

MAINE FARMER

AND MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

WILLIAM NOYES,
Publisher.

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Agriculture produces a patriot in the truest accepta-
tion of the word.—Tallegard.



MAINE FARMER.

A Call to Delinquents.

Necessity—nothing but dire necessity—compels the Proprietor to make another call upon those of his subscribers who are in arrears, to make an effort to give him some relief. For the last ten years but very little exertion has been made to collect what may have become due, he relying upon the natural sense of justice, which all his subscribers undoubtedly have, to prompt them to pay what was due him. For the most part he has not been disappointed, but as the pressure of the times increased, payments have been made less promptly, while his obligations become as necessary as ever—labor, paper, and all the expenses of the office continuing at the same rates, while he has received less and less to defray them.

He now proposes, as soon as the travelling shall become sufficiently settled, to visit in person every one of his subscribers who are owing him, and he earnestly entreats them, if they have any money on hand now, to save it until he calls, and if they haven't any, to make arrangements to borrow it, that he may receive his due and go his way rejoicing. He is disposed to take this method of collecting in preference to employing Lawyers, and he feels satisfied it will result more to the mutual benefit and satisfaction of all concerned. If he shall fail in this mode, there is but one alternative, and that is to adopt Peter Punctual's example—take his family with him and *haud it out*. He hopes that this call will not be made in vain, but that he will find every one glad to see him and ready to hand over the change without delay.

Those who live in the immediate vicinity are requested to call and make a settlement. Come and settle your accounts, so as to balance the book, even if you cannot pay the money. We hope that our delinquent friends will not suppose that this call is meant for their neighbor—and does not concern them. We direct exclusively to such individuals as are in arrears, and hope that each one will attend to his own liabilities, and not be looking after his neighbors.

Buckwheat.

Notwithstanding this grain will grow and produce bountifully in this State, there is not enough raised to supply the demand, and considerable quantities of the flour, packed in small casks, are brought in from other States. We have always succeeded best with this grain when sown on the first of June, though we have known many sow it later. A sandy loam is most congenial to it, as a rich clayey loam is apt to produce too luxuriant stem and foliage and not so much seed. If sown too early it generally blights.

Four pecks of seed are sufficient for an acre. It should be harvested before perfectly ripe and handled carefully, or the seed will scatter. In 1838, Capt. Oliver Foster, of this town, received a premium from the Kennebec Co. Ag. Society for his crop of Buckwheat—raised after taking a crop of clover from the soil the same season—thus harvesting two crops from one piece of land. This cannot always be done in this latitude, as the frost sometimes comes along a little too early for us. The following is his statement to the Committee:—

The land on which I raised a crop of Buckwheat, for which I claim a premium, was broken up in the spring of 1835, and planted to potatoes without manure. In '36 it was planted to corn with manure in the hill, and produced but a small crop of corn. In '37 it was ploughed in the spring and sowed to wheat, and seeded with clover seed from the south, (it being an early variety.)—July 6, 1838, I mowed a very stout crop of excellent clover, judged to be two tons per acre, and got in good order. On the 9th of July in the forenoon, I ploughed it with two horses, and in the afternoon sowed on it one half bushel of Buckwheat, and harrowed it in without any manure, save one bushel of plaster, put on as soon as it was up. On the 1st of September I mowed it, and when dry thrashed it out and measured it, and had 20 1-2 bushels of excellent grain—weighing 50 lbs. to the bushel.

The soil was a clayey loam, and 3-4 of an acre of the land sown was dressed six years ago with about 20 loads of meadow muck, on which there were three times as much in proportion as on the other 1-4 acre.

OLIVER FOSTER.

Cultivators.

Every farmer should have a Cultivator. It is a real labor saving machine, whereby an old horse and a boy can do more hoeing in a day than can be done in any other way by the same amount of power. We are glad to see that there is an opportunity for the farmers in this vicinity to supply themselves with this implement. Mr. E. W. Kelly, of this village, has an assortment of them, which have been manufactured in his shop during the winter past. They

are first rate, and he will sell them at a reasonable price. We are glad to say for two reasons.

1st. Because we are pleased to see such things manufactured among us, and 2d. Because, having for the last seven years kept a Cultivator to lend, until it is worn out, we shall have an opportunity to test the *neighborly virtue of our friends*, and hope each one will have a good one if we call. Remember now, one good turn deserves another, and it would be hard, after supplying the whole neighborhood for six summers, to be compelled to fall back on the old system of hand hoeing, because our Cultivator is worn out and nobody else has got one to lend.

Kelly will supply you cheap. Just try him.

Wheat and Oats.

Many farmers are getting into the habit of sowing a mixture of wheat and oats, in proportion of one peck of wheat to three pecks of oats. They think that both species of grain grow better for the mixture; but as they are different in their natures they require different material from the soil—that almost any soil has enough for the amount of wheat put upon it in this manner, and that there is also enough for the amount of oats sowed without drawing too hard, so that the aggregate crop yields as many bushels and sometimes more than would have been harvested if oats only were sown. Whatever may be the facts in regard to the above reasoning there can be no doubt that the provender thus obtained must be of the first quality. We don't know as it would bring much more in the market unless sold by the pound, but for the farmer's own use it would be much more valuable. As wheat is cheap and plenty we recommend a more general trial of it.

Wheat and Barley.

Wheat and barley sown together, grow well and produce a valuable mixture especially for fattening hogs. Several farmers tried this last year with good results. They had an idea that both grains grew more luxuriantly than if alone, and that the crop was less likely to suffer from blight, rust, insects &c., than if they grew separately. The proportions of the mixture were half wheat and half barley. Grass seed sown with this crop did well and the feed both from the straw and grain was valuable. When ground up for hogs it made first rate food, some think better than corn. We doubt whether it is equal to corn, but is unquestionably a valuable crop and worth the attention of farmers in this State.

Editorial Readings.

In the Edinburgh Review, (Feb'y), in an article on Madame Shopenhaur's Recollections of her Youth and wanderings, we meet with this very sensible and instructive sentiment:

"It was her singular good fortune to be educated chiefly by men, under the eye of her mother—a conjunction of influences the most likely to produce pure, sound affections, and a cultivated reason. To this was added another privilege, now become extremely rare—access to books 'above her years.' Children who are confined to the society of children, and to the reading of children's books, can hardly be otherwise than intellectually and morally stunted—they are deformed. The great interests of humanity are never mentioned in their presence. History wholly disconnected from the present, is to them a mere 'lesson.' Their world lies within the walls of the nursery and the school room, and is entirely factitious. The real life of man never reaches them in any form."

Madame Shopenhaur's recollection of the characteristics of the physicians of Dawrig, in her early days, is amusing. She says:—

"The character of our Dawrig physicians of that day left my father not the faintest hope of effecting his purpose by them. In the first place, they were all and several extremely old, and petrified in obstinate prejudices. Whether they had ever been young, where they had lived, and what they had done in their youth, I know not, but I can affirm, that up to the twelfth or fourteenth year of my life, I had never seen or heard of a young physician. These revered gentlemen enjoyed the title of excellency, and not only in their own houses, and from their servants, but in society generally: only very intimate friends could sometimes venture on a respectful 'Herr Doctor.' Their head was covered with a snow-white powdered fallbottomed hair wig with three tails, one of which hung down the back, while the others floated on the shoulders. A scarlet coat embroidered with gold, very broad lace muffies and frill, white or black silk stockings, knues and shoe buckles of sparkling stones or silver gilt, and a little three cocked hat under the arm, completed the toilette of these excellencies. Add to this a pretty large cane, with a gold head, or—*as the case may be*—ivory, upon which in difficult cases, to rest the chin—and certainly every one will admit the impossibility of so much as thinking of an innovation in their presence."

Our fair readers—of whom we trust there are many—will not withhold a smile in the spirit of complimentary compliment to the better taste of modern times on reading our authors' description of a fashion that prevailed in her early days, among the ladies, which bore the somewhat remorseless title given below. We will let her explain our allusion, as follows:—

"Another fashion found great acceptance with our fine ladies, so absurd that I should have doubted the possibility of its execution, did I not remember the long flat little mother-of-pearl box with a looking glass in the lid, which often served me as a plaything. This all the ladies carried about them, that whenever a patch fell from its place, the void might be instantly filled. These little bits of so called English plaster, were cut in the form of very small full and half moons, stars, hearts, &c. and were stuck on the face with a peculiar art, so as to heighten its charms and increase its expression. A row of moons from the very smallest gradually ascends to larger, at the outer corner of the eye-lid, was intended to add to the length and brilliancy of the eye. A few little stars at the corner of the mouth, gave a bewitching archness to the smile; one in the right place on the cheek, set off a dimple. There were larger patches in the form of nuts, doves, cupids, &c. which were called *assosina*."

It has been truly remarked, that one half of the world is ignorant how the other half lives. And looking to the evidences that exist of the extreme

poverty and suffering of the depressed laborers of England, to be thus ignorant is bliss. Take, for instance the revolting facts which we derive from a speech delivered in the British House of Lords on the eleventh of July of last year, by Lord Brougham. He said:—

"In Leicester, Shropshire, Staffordshire, Warwickshire, Yorkshire and Lancashire, wages were reduced, houses left untenanted, rents had fallen one half or less, able-bodied and healthy men—at least men who were once in health—men well skilled in their respective branches of trade, men able and but too anxious to work, were thrown out of employment by thousands."

"Wages were reduced in some instances to sixpence a week, rather less than one penny for each and every day. The poor's rate increased in some places from 5s. and in others double that amount. A collection of valuable property was sold on from 20 to 30, 40, and sometimes 50 per cent. There have been found such occurrences as 7, 8, and 10 persons in one cottage, I cannot say for one day, but for whole days, without a morsel of food. They have remained on their beds of straw for two successive days, under the impression that in a recumbent posture the pangs of hunger were less felt. Members of religious congregations have been frequently taken from the places of worship fainting from illness and weakness brought on from want of proper sustenance."

In the notes of Dr. Taylor's "Tour in the manufacturing Districts of the North" of England, he says:—

"We entered one house tenanted by a young couple whom I at first mistook for brother and sister; they were husband and wife, about six years married, but fortunately without children. On a table of the coarsest wood, but perfectly clean, stood what we were assured was the only meal they had tasted for twenty-four hours; and the only one they had a reasonable prospect of tasting for twenty-four to come. It consisted of two small plates of meal porridge, a thin oat cake, some tea, so diluted that it had scarcely a tinge of color, and a small portion of the coarsest sugar in tin fragments and a broken bowl. Their furniture had been sold piecemeal to supply pressing necessities; their clothes had been pawned; they had hoped for better times, but they felt that their condition had been loosening. The man would have gone to a foreign land, but he would not leave his wife alone to die. My friend asked him whether under the circumstances, he did not regret his early and imprudent marriage? He paused, looked fondly at his wife, who returned a broken, but with a melancholy smile of enduring affection, he dashed the tear aside, and with calm firmness replied, 'Never! We have been happy and have suffered together, she has been the same to me all through.'"

At Colne, Dr. Taylor visited eighty-three dwellings at hazard. He found:

"That they were destitute of furniture; some old boxes for tables and stools, and even large stones for chairs; the beds were composed of straw and shavings; sometimes with torn pieces of carpet or canvases for a covering; and sometimes without any covering whatever. The food was oat meal and water for breakfast; oatmeal, with a little skimmed milk, for dinner; oatmeal and water again for a third supply, with those who went through the form of eating three meals a day. I was informed that in fifteen families, the children went without the 'blue milk' on alternate days. I saw a woman in the very last stage of exhaustion sucking an infant, which could scarcely draw a single drop of nutriment from her exhausted breast. I inquired the child's age? Fifteen months. Why was it not weaned?"

In a paper now before us, we see it stated, that "So great is the distress existing in England at the present time, that numbers are subsisting on turnips alone. Victuals, dogs, upon which so much money is lavished, are living on delicacies, while the subjects, by millions, are living upon oat-meal and turneps."

How long can such a system of personal oppression and suffering endure? Happy are our people in the distance they are removed from both the condition and the scenes of such revolting poverty and destitution! They cannot appreciate their exemption from too lively gratitude and feelings of self-exaltation.

Political Economy.

NO. 3.

"Equal to Boston."

"In ship building, a business on the increase here, and which may be greatly enlarged, we find persons frequently sending to other places for carved work, ship wheels and such like, when we have a finished workman, with an interesting family, settled here as his permanent home; who can furnish such articles, as cheap, and fully 'equal to Boston.' Ship sculptures, blocks, &c., are sometimes procured elsewhere, when we have workmen here who are acquainted with the plumb, the black-and-gr, and can do it up 'equal to Boston.' Our people, we believe, have, at length, found out that sails and rigging can be made here 'equal to Boston.'"
—Bungor Courier, Nov. 30, 1841.

To Mr. THOMAS PHELPS:—My text contains the first enumeration of the *mechanic arts*, which a certain class of patriotic writers in 1840 and '41 asserted and maintained that it was necessary to encourage as constituting the first ground principle in the economy of this State. The editor of the Portland Advertiser, in a series of essays under the imposing caption "RESOURCES OF MAINE," ranks ship building first. These essays were copied with approbation into all, or nearly all the newspapers of the State, and even found their way into the Maine Farmer without comment. Cotton freights in 1840 were very high, and a few fortunes were made by those who were the fortunate owners of freightage ships. The patriotism of our politicians, ever on the stretch to extend and secure human happiness, prompted them to urge ship building upon the people of this State, as the safest and most certain way to attain this great object. These teachings of our political economists led to the construction of more tons of shipping in 1841, than in any previous year, and more than was built in any other State. This sudden increase in ship building created an unusual demand for laborers and mechanics connected with the ship building art, and our villages were found to lack accommodations to house the workmen and their families. The want of convenient lodging gave an impulse to house building, which served to draw from the country a large number of persons connected with house carpentry, which served to give an augmented impulse to the business created by ship building. So much apparent prosperity was made a subject

for discussion by these writers, who imagined that the distress of the people in this district of country had been increased, and chiefly by their industry, in directing industry into the most profitable channel. This branch of business, my text says, "can be greatly enlarged." This declaration should be borne in mind, was made on the 11th of Nov. 1841, and in six months from that time the same writer states that vessels were coming to lay so long in Bangor harbor before they could obtain freights, that birds had actually built nests in the foretops, mistaking a forest of masts for a forest of trees. In the intervening time, Mr. May, these long sighted, far seeing political economists had made the discovery that the great increase of freightage tonnage in 1841 had the effect to bring down the price of cotton freight from a penny and a half, the price in 1840, to seven sixteenths of a penny, in the beginning of 1842. Coastwise freights were reduced in about the same ratio. Ships were rotting at the wharves for the want of business, it was said. The amount of tonnage built in this State in 1841 exceeded 36,000 tons, or equal to a fleet of three thousand six hundred sail, of one hundred tons each. The cost of their tonnage would average full fifty dollars the ton, making an aggregate sum of one million eight hundred thousand dollars; and to provision and man this fleet, to say nothing of cargo would require a further outlay of capital of full two hundred dollars for every hundred tons, or seven hundred and twenty thousand dollars, and swelling the sum invested in vessels and their outfits in 1841, to two millions and a half. A certain class of writers who assume to direct the industry of the country, made the extent to which ship building had been carried, a subject for boasting—"Maine has out done herself in ship building," said these wisacres.

Well, at the very time we were building ships to send south to carry cotton to Europe for less than one third the price of 1840, and less than one half a fair living price, our writers on political economy were urging upon our patriotic politicians in the Legislature, the importance of introducing foreign capital into this State to be invested in manufactures, and to offer a bounty for its introduction, by exempting capital so introduced and invested, from taxation. You thus perceive, my dear Sir, that on the one hand we invest two and a half millions in ships in a single year, and send those ships to carry cotton, and give one third of the earnings of the ships and seamen to the cotton planter—one third to the British manufacturer—and make ourselves happy on the other third; and then on the other hand we offer the Boston capitalists and other foreigners, that if they will send capital here and invest it in manufactures, we will, as an inducement, exempt it for a term of years from taxation. Is this the kind of political economy which is to "secure the greatest amount of human happiness in a given tract of country? Has this result been produced in this State? Very far from it. The withdrawing of so much capital from other pursuits 1841 to be invested in unproductive tonnage was one of the chief causes of the depression of business, the scarcity of money, and the low price of the farm produce in 1842. In the fall of 1841, although Maine had out done herself in shipbuilding that year, we are told in my text that the business can be greatly increased; but in the fall of 1842 we find the ship owners in New England are holding commercial conventions and petitioning our patriotic politicians at Washington to extend their protecting influence to the shipping interest, and very modestly asking to have our commercial treaties with foreign nations remodeled, thereby disturbing the productive industry of the world, and all because the ship owners in 1841, invested more capital in ships, through the lack of prudence and foresight, than the wants of this country or the world required. The consequence was that ship owners were very unhappy and made every body else so, maintaining the doctrine that no prosperity can come to the country, and no happiness be enjoyed by the people, but through the profitable employment of their ships.

About the close of 1842, or the first of this year, a bright spark of dawning prosperity and happiness to the people of Maine, appeared in the east. The cheering intelligence was received that the British Queen had concluded a treaty with the Emperor of the celestial Empire, and had closed her predatory warfare upon the Chinese. This event, our patriotic economists, or rather our patriotic politicians, assured us would open the flood gates to trade and commerce. The Chinese, for a long time excluded from British trade, were nearly as happy in consequence would permit, and were very unhappy in consequence, and the first thing they would do, after the "opening of the ports" would be to rush upon the English market for a supply of cotton goods;—this would enhance the price of cotton fabrics;—this would stimulate the manufacturer to employ the thousands of idle starving operatives;—this would enhance the price of cotton;—this would advance freights and give employment to ships;—this would restore confidence with capitalists, and they would let out their wealth;—this would give activity to business, and business creates business paper, this would enable the Banks to discount, and when the banks discount, the people will be made very happy by being enabled to get a little money, or its representative, to enable them to pay their taxes and a few small debts.

This round about way of protecting the interests and securing the happiness of the people of Maine, may not inaptly be termed, an *extended patriotism*. It turns the idea of confining its love to any given tract of country, as Maine for instance, and can embrace nothing less than a world.
A GLENBURG FARMER.

Diseased Plum Trees.

Mr. HOLMES:—With us and in the region round about us, thrifty healthy Damson and other

kindred fruit trees are "few and far between" owing to as is supposed by many to a poisonous worm that preys upon them, whilst others lay it to a constitutional disorder in the trees beyond the reach of a cure. But I believe the sure remedy is in the jackknife, and as for so many worms living in the limbs of the damson tree I have my serious doubts about it—of what species are they? how do they look and what is their disposition? Is it not more likely the trees are "hide bound?" (why should not damson trees be hide bound as well as Damsons of another species?) I will give you my reasons for this supposition—a few days ago Mr. Rufus A. Chase, of this place called my attention to a thrifty flourishing damson tree in his garden, when he gave me a short account of his management with it. "When he came into possession of the tree in '37 it was very much defaced with black gum, warts, &c., and in a decaying state—never bore often than every other year and not but a few at that, the most that it had yielded in any subsequent year was six quarts. In '38 I slit the body of the tree from the limbs to the ground on one side with a sharp knife. The next year I cut open the other side in the same manner, and in the fall took 18 quarts of excellent damsons from the tree, and the next year more than half as many (not its bearing year, and very dry) and last year I gathered a good lot for market, the sum total I have forgotten."

Now the question arises in my mind, what caused the change in the tree if not the loosening of the hide by slitting the tree? Mr. C. tells us there was a decided difference in the top of the tree on side of the slit the first year it was done. Now there are but a very few excrescences on the tree, and it bids fair to be a good producer instead of a lumberer of the ground.

Mr. C. tells me he mentioned the above to a friend of his in Palermo who had quite a lot of damson trees that would blossom annually but would invariably blight and fall from the tree prematurely, but since he slit them they are pretty good producers of ripe fruit.

These are facts embracing a limited latitude in experience I will allow, but no one need be afraid to try the experiment on his trees, for it will not injure any tree whatever, and I would recommend to all those who have diseased trees to slit them up and down the trunks of the tree, say three or four times just before blossoming.

Yours for home production, E. G. B.
P. S. Should the above prove "a cure all" I shall not claim more than one half of the premium offered by Mr. Buckminster in the Ploughman of the 11th ult. E. G. B.

Ornamental Trees.

MR. HOLMES:—I am pleased that you keep the subject of "ornamental trees" before your readers.—There is a gentleman of my acquaintance residing in the city of New York, who I believe has no grounds of his own to ornament, besides being a single man, informed me that he had for several years past made up his mind to set out one tree at least every year of his life, and that he had thus far not only done that, but a great deal more. The old domicile where this gentleman was reared, is now shaded with ornamental trees. When he visits the "home of his fathers" it gives him great satisfaction to refresh himself in the shade & pluck the fruit from trees which he has been instrumental in rearing. The village church too, in that place is surrounded with a "thrifty growth" he has been foremost in starting. There are several reasons occurring to my mind why we should be more attentive to this branch of Agriculture.—It seems to cultivate and foster benevolent feelings. We do this not only for our own, but the benefit of future generations. It is a great source of self gratification, is calculated to make us more interested in agricultural pursuits, and fosters a good taste. What a different aspect it would put upon our village, were our street lined on both sides with handsome ornamental trees even in their infancy. The spreading foliage from year to year would give new pleasure and new beauty. Why cannot our young men resolve each one to set out and take care of one tree?—I know of nothing which would be a source of greater pleasure, aside from morals, in after life than this. This is laboring for others and at the same time during a chore for ourselves.

The city of New Haven is said to be the pleasantest of any other city of the union. Destroy its ornamental trees and its beauty is gone.

ON DESTROYING SORREL.

We have read the subjoined article with pleasure, from the Farmer's (Conn.) Gazette, with pleasure, because it is replete with the why and wherefore that constitutes profitable, substantial instruction. We think it embodies a correct theory, and an effective remedy of the evil on which it treats. S.

From the Farmer's Gazette.

Sorrel.

Mr. WOOD:—I am induced to send you a few remarks upon this troublesome plant, in consequence of seeing in your Gazette of February 1st, an observation which appears to me to be founded in error. You were speaking of the oxalic acid in the sorrel which always indicates a sour soil. It is this idea of our soil being connected with sorrel that strikes me as correct. It would be of little importance whether it is correct or incorrect, if it were not the basis of all the practical directions to be found in our periodicals for exterminating sorrel. All prescriptions for destroying this weed proceed upon the idea that the oxalic acid found in the sorrel exists in the soil, and is absorbed by the roots into the plant. Hence we are told, even in the Albany Cultivator.—"the ablest agricultural paper in the country—that 'sorrel will only grow in soils where the oxalic acid is in abundance. To destroy sorrel, it is only necessary to neutralize the acid that produces it, and this may be done by any alkali but the most common and cheapest is lime.' Now we farmers (let me call myself one on a small scale) depending our time, money and labor, in a way to produce nothing but disappoint-

EZEKIEL HOLMES,
FRANCIS O. J. SMITH, Editors.

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When our fields are overrun with sorrel, we look to you editors to tell us how to destroy it. "Put on lime," you say—"that will neutralize the acid in the soil; and consequently starve the sorrel." We accordingly cover the soil with lime, and behold the sorrel, instead of disappearing grows more rank than ever. How vexatious!

If Mr. Wood, you will take a careful review of your chemistry, you will probably find that the existence of oxalic acid in sorrel, is no more proof that the soil is sour, than a sour apple, or sour grape, or sour gooseberry, or sour pie-plant, is proof of sour soil. The chemists all inform us that the vegetable acids (the oxalic being one) are produced in the plants themselves, and not in the soil. It is true the elements of which the acids are compounded, are found both in the soil and in the atmosphere; but they do not exist in either in the acid form which they are made to assume in the plants. And whether these elements, when taken into a plant through its roots or leaves, are to be formed into an acid or into some other product, depends upon the nature of the plant. Thus when taken into a potato plant they form a starch—into a corn-stalk they form sugar—into a grape vine they form tartaric acid;—and, in the progress of vegetation, these products are often changed from one to another, in the same plant. For illustration take the following from Dr. Kane's Chemistry, page 635.—"If we examine the composition of a young apple, we find it to be nearly tasteless, and to consist of a loose ligneous tissue, in which is imbedded a quantity of ordinary starch, as its growth proceeds the starch diminishes in proportional amount and the fruit becomes intensely sour, from the presence of tartaric acid; and after some time the acidity becomes of a much less disagreeable kind, and the tartaric acid is found to be replaced by malic acid, and in the next concluding stage of maturity, this disappears, its place being taken by pectine [jelly] and by sugar." None of these products come from the soil ready-formed. It is the plant that has formed them by its own vital powers. You will search in vain, in the soil, for the starch of the potato, or for the sugar of maple sap, or for the cream of tartar grapes, or for the oxalic acid of sorrel. But to be sure on this point, examine every analysis of soils to be found in books, and you will find no one that states oxalic acid to be a constituent of soil. Indeed it is impossible that this acid should exist in soils—it is so easily dissolved in water, that every rain would wash it out.

If all this be true, and I know of no reason to question it, the application of alkalis to the soil in order to neutralize an acid that does not exist there, but only in the plants that grow on it would seem at least to be made in the wrong place. The misapplication will not be less apparent, when it is considered that no acids exist in vegetables except in combination with some alkali. So that no plant will grow, if it contains an acid, unless the soil furnishes it with an alkali. Thus Liebig says, (page 43.) "It is quite impossible to measure a plant of the genus oxalis (wood sorrel) without potash." Potash then instead of destroying sorrel, is absolutely necessary to its growth."

I shall conclude this portion of my remarks by reference to a fact, which you may observe for yourself, on taking a walk to Col. Punderson's lime kiln, in the neighborhood of this city. His kiln for burning water-shells is set into the side of a hill composed of coarse sand and pebbles, which has been water worn and washed clean of all fine matter. Nothing can be more barren than this sand. It has been drawn out of the hill and levelled off around the mouth of the kiln. Here the burnt shells have been spread, slacked, and have remained till carted away for manure. There has been left on the surface of the sand a coat of lime of considerable thickness, which has lain there for a few months past undisturbed, the burning of shells having been suspended. A few weeks ago I went to the kiln, and found sorrel growing, with great luxuriance, through the coat of lime—which in one place was two inches thick, about a bunch that was particularly thrifty. According to the theory of the periodicals, this ought not to be so—but unfortunately it is so.

We must look then to some other means for the destruction of sorrel, than the application of alkalis to the soil. Let us inquire a little into the habits and manner of growth of this plant. It spreads, as you well know, by long stringy roots, running just under the surface of the ground. On these roots, for every inch or half inch, spring out buds which grow up into leaves and stems. The buds are formed principally in the spring and fall months—and there is a pause in their growth about midsummer. Plowing the ground and turning over the roots, while the buds are growing or ready to grow, that is in the spring or fall, has no effect to kill them.—Hence putting in a spring crop (not tilled) like oats or a fall crop like rye, rather than sprouting the sorrel than subdue it. But if the ground is thoroughly broke up about midsummer, the soil is pretty apt to die. Hence a crop of buckwheat, which is sown in July, is very effective; but a crop of Ruts grain, sown in the same month, and kept clean by the hoe or cultivator, is a still better destroyer of sorrel. For the same reason, if the roots of the sorrel are broken and the leaves kept cut off through the month of July, as may be done in tilling a crop of corn, the sorrel will generally perish. If it comes up from seed, it is as easily killed by hoeing as any seed, provided the hoeing be done soon after the plant comes up, and before the horizontal roots have begun to run.

Experience, the reason why, and observation add a way to root out the sorrel, they will confer a favor my making their mode of destruction public. Respectfully your friend, NOYES DARLING
New Haven Feb. 11th 1843.

*Carbon, oxygen and hydrogen.
In treating this subject I have gone upon the supposition that the acid in our common sorrel is the same as that in wood sorrel, (oxalis acetosella) that is oxalic acid. Common sorrel, however, belongs to another genus of plants (Rumex), and may or may not contain oxalic acid. I am not chemist enough to determine this point. One circumstance is against it. Oxalic acid is poisonous—but children eat the leaves of sorrel with safety; and pies or tarts made of the leaves, are a wholesome, though not, to every one, a very palatable food.

East Somerset County Agricultural Society.

Exhibition and Fair, at St. Albans Centre village, Sept. 27 & 28, 1843.

The East Somerset County Agricultural Society, will hold their annual exhibition of Cattle Show and Fair, for 1843, at the Centre village in St. Albans, on Wednesday and Thursday, the 27th and 28th of September.

The Trustees of said Society offer the following Premiums on the various animals, articles, &c. enumerated, trusting that the intelligence, skill and activity of the inhabitants of this vicinity, will prompt them to lend their aid in promoting the improvement of objects so essential and important as agriculture and the mechanical arts. As associations of

this kind are designed to improve and ameliorate the condition of man, the pecuniary advantages of the premiums should not be considered the primary inducement to join the association; and considering also that Retrenchment, Reduction of Salaries, and the Equalization in the price of labor, are, in profession, the order of the day, the trustees have deemed it important to exhibit a small, practical demonstration, and make the sum, and difference of the premiums less, and in some instances, increase the number. With our fellow citizens, therefore, unite with us in advancing an enterprise so laudable, whereby we may break down the dark walls of jealousy, distrust and arrogance, and build to the temple of peace, harmony and equal rights.

The public are informed that the Society has voted that any person, although he be not a member, may enter for and be entitled to premiums, provided there be deducted therefrom an amount equal to the annual assessment on each member, agreeably to an act passed March 1st, 1842.

Description of Stock, &c.		Premiums.				
		1st.	2d	3d	4th	5th
Best Stud horse,		2,00	1,00			
“ Breeding mare and her colt,		1,50	1,25	1,00		
“ Colt 3 years old		1,00	75	50		
“ do 2 do		1,00	75	50		
“ Bull		2,00	1,50	1,25	1,00	
“ do calf		1,00	80	60	40	
“ Working oxen not over 8 years old this spring		2,00	1,75	1,50	1,25	1,00
“ Team of pair of oxen from any one town		3,00	2,50	2,00		
“ Steers 3 years old		1,30	1,20	1,10	1,00	90
Best steers, 2 years old		1,00	90	80	70	60
Best steers, yearlings		80	70	60	50	40
Best steer calves not less than 4 months old		60	50	40	30	20
Best cow		1,50	1,30	1,10	1,00	90
Best heifer 3 years old milch		1,00	80	60		
Best heifer 2 years old milch		1,00	80	60	50	40
Best do 2 do not milch		80	70	60		
Best yearling		60	50	40	30	20
Best calves		50	40	30		
Best Buck		60	50			
Best specimen of Ewe Sheep 10 in number		1,00	90	80	60	50
Best Boar not more than 4 nor less than 18 months old		1,25	1,00	75		
Best sow with pigs		1,25	1,00	75		

DAVID DOUGLASS, Committee
MICHAEL HANSON, on
JAS. L. MERRILL, Stock.

CROPS.		Premiums.				
		1st.	2d	3d	4th	5th
Best spring wheat, 1 acre tillage		2,00	1,75	1,50	1,25	1,00
Best spring wheat, 1 acre burnt land		1,00	75	50		
Best spring rye 1 acre		75	50			
Best Indian corn 1 acre		2,00	1,75	1,50	1,25	1,00
Best Peas 1 acre		75	50			
“ peas & oats 1/2 peas 1 acre		1,00	75	50		
Best barley 2 acres		1,75	75	50		
Best flax 1 acre, trustees to award at meeting in April		1,00	75	50		
Best Beans 1-4 acre		1,00	90	80	70	60
Best potatoes 1 acre		1,50	1,30	1,10	1,00	90
Best ruta baga 1 acre		50	40	30		
Best carrots 1-16 acre		50	40	30		
Best beets 1-16 acre		50	40	30		
Best onions not less 6 bushels 50		50	40	30		
Best apples 1 barrel		50	30			
Best crop on 1 acre		1,50	1,25			

AMOROS FINSON, Committee
ALBERT WYMAN, on
CHAS. B. STITCHFIELD, Crops.
OLIVER S. NAY,
JOHN ROWELL,

MANUFACTURES.		Premiums.				
		1st.	2d	3d	4th	5th
Best plough improved		1,00	75			
Best reaper 1-2 doz.		75				
Best pitchforks 1-2 doz.		75				
Best manure forks 1-2 doz.		75				
Best hoes 1-2 doz.		75				
Best narrow axes 1-2 doz.		75	50			
Best chair improved		50				
Best washing machine improv.		50				
Best straw cutter		50				
Best ox yokes 1-2 doz.		75				
Best bedstead improv.		50				
Best dining chairs 1-2 doz.		50				
Best calf skin boots 3 pairs		75	50			
Best skins dressed 1-2 doz.		75	50			
Best sole leather 3 sides		75	50			
Best upper leather		75	50			
Best saddle & bridle		75				
Best Harness		75				
Best Bureau		1,75				
Best kitchen chairs per doz.		50				
Best butter 30 lbs made in June		1,80	1,60	1,40	1,20	1,00
Best butter do made in fall		1,50	1,30	1,10	1,00	90
Best specimen of cheese, not less than 12 lbs		1,00	90	80	70	60
Best filled cloth, 10 yards		1,00	75	50		
Best flannel do 10 yards		75	50	40		
Best washed do do		75	50	40		
Best linen table cloth 6 yds square.		60	50			
Best tow & linen cloth 10 yds.		60	50			
Best woollen yarn 1 lb		40	30			
Best worsted do 1 lb		40	30			
Best linen sewing thread do		40	30			

CHAS. WIGGIN, Committee
THOMAS SMITH, on
SAMUEL SHAW, Manufactures.

REGULATIONS.
1st. All articles for premiums must be entered with Sullivan Lathrop of St. Albans or Benjamin Polard of Palmyra, previous to 8 o'clock, A. M. on the day of the show.
2d. The first day will be appropriated to the exhibition of Stock.
3d. All animals must have been owned by the person claiming the premium at least 60 days previous to the day of exhibition.
4th. The adjudging committees will require a written statement of the breed and general treatment of all animals presented for premium.
5th. The manufactured articles. An address may be expected, and the reports of the several adjudging committees will be read.
6th. Written statements must be made to the adjudging committee previous to their examination specifying the kind and quantity of manure put up on the land; the kind of soil cultivated, &c. & the management the preceding year, with an exact account of the expense of raising the crops entered for premium, which account should be made daily as the expense accrues.
7th. The articles must be raised and the articles manufactured by the persons presenting them or in their family, except Ploughs.
8th. No premium to be given on articles manufactured previous to the present year.
9th. No premium will be awarded when the adjudging committee do not consider the object worthy, whether there be competition or not.
10th. All animals and articles must be in the place assigned them previous to 10 o'clock, on the morning of the exhibition.
11th. No premiums will be awarded unless the above regulations are strictly complied with.

THOMAS B. TENNEY,
JOHN ROWELL,
MICHAEL HANSON, Trustees.
JAMES L. MERRILL,
SULLIVAN LATHROP,
By S. LATHROP, Secretary.

[Written for the S. C. A. S.]
Mr. President and Gentlemen.

The Somerset Central Agricultural Society has now existed about five years under its present char-

ter or incorporation, and whatever objections may be urged against its incorporation in general, it is believed that few if any are acquainted with this little establishment will say it has not been productive of substantial improvement, which those interested would not have attained in any other way. How long it shall continue to dispense its benefits remains for the members and those who may join them to determine, with or without the accustomed aid of the State. Whether the State Government, by carrying on its operations in quite uncertain, and whether they will make a grant of land for that valuable purpose, cannot at present be known. Petitions for that purpose are in circulation, but if they succeed, some time will necessarily elapse before any thing like assistance will accrue from that source. And it will be for this society to determine, as before said, whether any thing could be usefully done without funds.

This society was incorporated in 1838, and shot up from a germ first planted in Bloomfield, which held meetings for improvement, in the School Districts during the winter months. Since that time there has been appropriated about a thousand dollars; and of that sum there have been variously expended as premiums for the improvement of Stock, Crops, and other matters of husbandry, about seven hundred dollars, as follows:—About four hundred for stock, about one hundred for crops, one hundred for manufactures, and about one hundred for incidental premiums, Secretaries, for printing, and other expenses. Of this sum, the town of Bloomfield, has received \$175, and stands highest, next Fairfield, \$150,—next Norridgewock, \$125,—next Skowhegan, \$80,—next Madison, \$80,—Cornville, \$60,—and Starks \$60,—equal?—Thus has this sum passed in and passed out of our treasury, to the satisfaction of most of the recipients and most of the members.

We now commence a new era in our corporate existence, and that existence for success depends on the individual exertions of every member to do his own duty, and to ask the aid and co-operation of his friends and neighbors who are not engaged in the enterprise. Thus we may prosper notwithstanding the comparatively dark appearance of our political horizon, and the depressed prices offered for the productions of the farm. Brighter days may dawn on this community yet, and prosperity burst upon our gloomy land, once so free and happy, within our own recollection. That this may come is the sincere and ardent wish of all; but who shall stop his own career to advance it, and what shall produce this noble result? Let the measures of our Government aim solely and patriotically to secure and maintain the true interest of the constituency, and that will call off our misguided population from the baleful, unceasing flitting meteor of public office, official preferment and gross speculation & fraud, the more certain but less glittering matter of fact business of life; and let even our very few (comparatively) public servants be called, like Cincinnati, from that pure source, rather than from the thronged scaffold of anxious demagogues, ready to be any thing, provided “thrift shall follow fawning.”

Then shall we cease to be manufacturers of hobbys-horses for the underserving or the fanatic, and our public business will be done with more effect, and the demon-party spirit—that sirroco which is now even now sweeping us onward to destruction, will diverge its supporters—and then, instead of the wolfish cry of “the party! the party!” which is a sure presage of impending ruin—will be heard the noble heartstirring aspiration of the dying Roman. “Oh! my country! my country!” Then shall no pledge be required to support this or that “particular” measure—yes, particular, as carefully urged as a nostrum label—but every official candidate shall feel pledged to act on his common sense in accordance with the best light he has and can command, and feel bound to serve out his constitutional term, independent of the flickering votes attendant on a change of from one to a score of votes in a whole district, and then too, our Constitution shall cease to be trampled on, and prosperity and happiness, temperance and religion shall pervade this once happy land, and dispel the morbid gloom which now rests on her face. It can hardly be overdone, or let it there. It is individual worth, and let the emulation be who and which shall best promote “a consummation so devoutly to be wished,” by the most mutual forbearance and the greatest conciliation. This will effectually raise the tone of moral feeling, and light shall burst forth from a chaos of political and religious thralldom, and sickly feudal delusion. Here is sober reality—pause and reflect. IS IT NOT SO? E. W.

*All rough estimates.

TO THE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY

It may be recollected by some, that several years ago, I made some remarks on the subject of Rust—Vegetable Rust—the subject of which was that a piece of beans planted on plains land, when in the first blossom, began to rust so badly as to appear spoiled. I put a handful of slacked lime upon each hill, which effectually stopped the progress of the rust. The second blossoming came out fresh in a new story of growth, and I had a fine crop. In addition to this I now wish to state some further observations on the subject. I, last spring, wished to give my vines every facility for growth, and for that purpose, dug trenches and filled them with the bottom of a stercoratory or hog yard, which had been piled up the fall preceding—very rich, as I thought—covered the whole with earth, and put in the seed of winter and summer Squashes, Cucumbers, Water and Musk Melons, each of which shot up with uncommon vigor, and grew, till the vines had attained a length of from one to three yards, with dark green leaves, promising a crop exceeding my most sanguine expectations. The weather was rather wet and quite warm, and to my surprise, I discovered in the midst of the water melon hills or drills, something which appeared as though some person had purposely mangled them, just as far out as I could see the mature extended,—the rest of the vines looking thrifty—but declining gradually, till they were entirely destroyed. The musk-melons were soon attacked with the same disease, and I put on a large quantity of lime under the vines on the ground, the consequence seemed to be to stay the plague. The melons, then as large as the fist, grew on to a moderate size, but was not very good. The cucumbers came next, but were tough enough to fight it out with the aid of lime. Squashes seemed checked, but gave a tolerable yield.

My next observation was on the vine of pole addition, plentifully applied, of the aforementioned manure on land rather hungry and poor, beside some fancy corn, and to my surprise, instead of a luxuriant growth, it was rusty, tardy, and stunted, till the lime application, then went on better, and yielded a light crop where I anticipated abundance,—corn small, beans quite small and speckled with rust, with the exception of those on the top which grew as afterwards. My next advance was in a field of potatoes adjoining. Passing through for the purpose of destroying the scattering weeds to prevent them from seeding—a practice too much neglected by the way—just at the time the first appearance of rust on the tops was discoverable, I found spots on the ground, generally in the hills, where a fume seemed to have come up which had the appearance of the smoke of powder in the pan of a musket, and whenever this occurred the rust had commenced its work of destruction. Ever long to effect the crop probably in this case one full quarter, and generally nearly that.

I recollect a few years ago, I had a piece of wheat which looked finely, but was attacked as I thought with the fly. I thought to punish them at least if it did no good, and I sowed on about a bushel and a half or two bushel of air slacked lime to the acre and to my satisfaction I found the little insects disperse within the short space of twelve hours almost entirely, and a fume going up from the ground, visible some rods off. On this wheat some appearances of rust had previously appeared, but seeming from that time to gain none. To make sure, however, I put on another slight dressing, and had a good crop of wheat, equal to twenty-two bushels to the acre. I am not chemist enough to say what the cause of rust is, or what will be a sure remedy, but

wish to throw out these hints that experiments may be tried by those more competent to do so, more to the point by the aid of science and sufficient time.

The importance of our crops which are liable to rust, is sufficient to encourage all to examine into facts—potatoes and wheat in particular. The average crop of potatoes a lessened probably one quarter making probably one hundred bushels to the acre farmer at least worth from \$15 to \$20, and the wheat nearly as much more. This rust may arise from a gaseous matter generated by the decomposition of manure, and which lime may, from some kind of affinity, serve to absorb, if not that, what is it?

The use of lime sowed on to potatoe fields, might be further beneficial to the crop, especially if it was right in supposing that the germ of the fly or some insect is secreted in the unhealthy vine. This is proved by exposing green vines to a certain degree of heat, and millions appear in a larva state. Lime will serve at least to trouble them, and will surely do no hurt.

The use of lime on potatoes has often been recommended put in hill. If any good results from it, it may be the same alluded to above. The insect or larva have the appearance of the weevil, and that it is so, is supported by the fact that corn and potatoe ground, side by side, all alike, are differently affected by weevil when sowed with wheat. The potatoe much the most injured especially when the tops are left on the ground. E. W.

People's Press.

Tools, &c.

In the winter, and in rainy weather, old and successful farmers look to their tools, and put them in order for use, and in place. Tools kept in good order last longer and of course accomplish more than those that are unattended to.—When the season for using them has arrived, and the weather propitious, how much time is lost if they require grinding or mending. “Time is money,” says the great Franklin, and many others, and there is a great difference in the value of time. If our seed is sown in season, the harvest secured in season, why, we have the fruits of our labor. But if the mowers be mended, the plough sharpened before we begin, half the day or more is spent in preparing, when we should have been ploughing, and the rain may catch us before we are ready, and here is the first loss. Then we have to prepare our tools when the harvest is ready, and great loss is sustained in not getting it out in time or secured.—Almost every farmer has experienced the loss that arose from want of care to be prepared in time. One hour earlier in the hay field, and the hay would have been overtaken by the storm, that half ruined it, and made the sick into the bargain. There is no better time to do things than the earliest time. It may do in diplomacy in the affairs of nations to postpone to tomorrow that which can be done to-day; this is said to have been the motto of Tallyrand, the great minister of Napoleon—he never did to-day that which could wait till tomorrow; and that may be from the great truth that men are governed too much, and that in laws or conventions it is often better to do nothing than what is frequently done, but this will not do in fancy; we must be up and doing, and he that by the plough would thrive, himself must either hold or drive; it is better to be too late, and it is prudent and wise not only to be all ready with our bows up when it rains porridge, but to have them well shaped so that we may catch our full share. Our farming tools are of an excellent kind, and if we apply ourselves the soil will repay our efforts, and we keep steadily to our plough, and avoid debt in these hard times, we shall be able to greet the next Thanksgiving with a new coat, a good dinner, and above all, a thankful heart. P.

Farmer's Monthly Visitor.

MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

An intelligent class can scarce ever be, as a class, vicious, never, as a class, indolent. * * * The new world of ideas; the new views of the relations of things; the astonishing secrets of the physical properties and mechanical powers disclosed to the well informed mind present attractions, which unless the character is deeply sunk, are sufficient to counterbalance the taste for frivolous or corrupt pleasures.—Everett.

Philosophy in Sport.

CHAPTER VII.

(Continued.)

Bitter was the pang that shot across the pallid countenance of the unfortunate major, as he uttered these last words; and he remained for several minutes as if bereft of all perception: the vicar was also affected, even to tears. The major at length recovered his composure, and proceeded:—“My nephew became violently attached to a young lady of distinguished beauty and accomplishments, but she had no fortune, and I had higher views for him, and therefore peremptorily refused my consent to their union. My worthy friend and solicitor, Mr. Wilcox of Gray's Inn, offered himself as a mediator in the affair, and it was ultimately arranged that my nephew, Harry Beauchamp, should travel for two or three years; and that if this attachment remained unsubdued by absence, it should receive my sanction after that period. He departed, and embarking at Marseilles, the crazy vessel in which he had intrusted himself, meeting with one of those treacherous gales so characteristic of the Mediterranean, foundered in the Bay of Genoa—he perished—and with him was wrecked all the happiness of my life. The fatal account soon reached England, for bad news has wings; a raging fever struck the brain of the unhappy object of Harry's affections. I never saw her; but, through the medium of my kind friend Wilcox, I offered her every consolation in my power; but, alas! to no purpose; although I trust that my conduct on that occasion may be received as some atonement to the manes of my nephew. I intended to reward her representative of Harry, and to bequeath her all my fortune; but I shortly learned from Wilcox that death had anticipated my purpose, and united her gentle spirit with that of her adored Harry. These events, as you may suppose, pressed upon my mind, and wrecked my body. My nights were disturbed by the most appalling dreams: the raging deep bellowed in my ears, and the screams of dying mariners pierced my very soul; the pale and shadowy form of my nephew would then appear half rising from the boisterous billows, calling with piteous moans upon the name of his beloved: suddenly the scene would change; the sky would kindle with the magic of summer clouds, and the turbulent ocean subside into the silvery surface of a tranquil sea, the mass of waters would then seem to divide, and I would feel as if hurled by some gigantic hand into an abyss deeper than plumb-line ever fathomed; there would I see the monsters of the deep at their uncouth gambols; and in a cavern inhabited by hideous animals, hitherto unknown, the blanched skeleton of the shipwrecked mariner would stalk across my path, and with a piercing yell awake me; thus restoring me to realities scarcely less dreadful than the visions I had witnessed. If my nights were disturbed by dreams, my days were distracted by the most painful reveries; so that my medical attendants entertained serious fears for my reason, and they declared that change of scene could alone save me

from the impending danger. Wilcox, ever kind and anxious, urged the necessity of my immediately taking measures to carry the plan into effect. I therefore made my will, bequeathing to Wilcox a considerable part of my fortune, and appropriating the remainder to the establishment of certain scholarships at Oxford and Cambridge. The management of my affairs was wholly entrusted to Wilcox, and I left England; with my servant Jacob, as my sole attendant. Having travelled through France, I visited part of Germany and Switzerland, passed into Italy, and spent some time at Milan. The change of scene certainly produced the benefit, my physicians had anticipated: I slept with greater tranquility, and I found myself better able to abstract my mind from the contemplation of those images which had so incessantly harassed me; and I doubt not but that time may still farther blunt the sting of mental agony; for there are already periods at which I can even assume the air of gaiety.”

The major here ceased. The vein of melancholy which had pervaded this part of the story greatly affected the vicar, and he determines to beguile the sufferer's mind, as far as he was able from brooding over his wo; as a prelude to his humane design, he invoked the spirit of Horace and recited several consoling passages from his beautiful ode to Valgius. “But you have not yet informed me,” said Mr. Twaddleton, “what brought you to Overton?”

“True, I became wearied of travelling abroad, and with that restlessness so common to persons in my situation, felt a morbid anxiety to return. On my arrival in London, Wilcox was greatly surprised and vexed at the measure I had taken; and at his suggestion I set off for Bath; but hearing of the seclusion and beauties of Overton I changed my mind on the journey, and arrived at Ivy Cottage, which my servant, whom I sent forward, had previously secured for my reception. How long I shall remain here, is, as yet, a matter of doubt. If I like the country and could purchase an eligible place, it is not improbable, but that I may become one of your permanent residents.”

The vicar now took his departure, having obtained a promise from his newly acquired friend, that he would shortly return his visit, and examine the collection, upon which Mr. Twaddleton so greatly prided himself.

It is now time that we should return to the party, whom we shall find arranged as usual, around the table in the library. Mr. Seymour resumed the subject of “Compound Forces.” He told them they had learned that two or more forces might be so compounded as to produce the same effect as a single one, in a direction, and with a velocity, to be determined by certain laws which he had lately endeavored to explain.

“I have now to inform you,” said he, “that a single force may be resolved into any number of forces; and may, in fact, be regarded as compounded of innumerable oblique ones. In order however, to render this fact more intelligible, I must refer you to fig. 6, from which it will appear that the motion of a body along the line A B, will be the same whether it arise from one single force acting in that direction, or from two forces impressed upon it in the directions A C, & C, or those of A & B; and consequently, although the motion may, in reality, be the effect of a single force, yet it may be considered as composed of two or more in other directions, since the very same motion would arise from such a composition.”

Tom acknowledged the truth of this statement; and Mr. Seymour assured him that, when they came to play at ball and marbles, he should be able to give him a practical demonstration of the fact; for he would show him that whenever a body strikes a surface obliquely, or in a inclined direction, such a resolution of force will actually take place: “and now Tom,” said his father, “give me a marble; for I wish to explain the reason why it turns round, or revolves on its axis, as it proceeds forwards.”

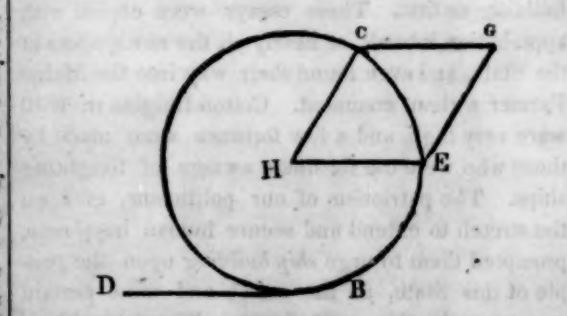
“I suppose,” said Tom, “it depends upon the action which I give to it by my thumb and finger, when I shoot it out of my hand.”

“You are, undoubtedly, capable of this giving to your marble a certain spinning motion, the effect of which we shall have to consider hereafter; but I fancy you would be greatly puzzled to make it proceed without revolving give it what impulse you might by your hand.”

“I have sometimes tried,” said Tom, “to make it do so, by pushing it along with a flat ruler, but it always rolled in spite of me.”

“Then it is clear from your own experiment that its rotation cannot arise from the cause, you would assign to it. If you will attend to this diagram,” continued his father, “I will endeavour to explain the operation. It is evident, that as the marble moves along the ground A B, the motion of the point A will be retarded by the resistance occasioned by its rubbing on the ground; while the point C, which does not meet with any such resistance is carried forward without opposition, and is consequently must move faster than the point B; but, since all the parts of the marble cohere, or stick together, the point C cannot move faster than B, unless the marble revolves from A to C, and successively to all points of the floor, are retarded in their motion, while the opposite points move freely, the marble during its progressive motion must continue to revolve.”

Fig. 7.



“But you said, papa, that whenever a body moved in any direction, except that of a straight line it must have been acted upon by more than one force; and yet the marble not only runs along the ground, but turns round at the same time by the simple force of my hand.”

“The revolution of the marble, my dear boy, is brought about by no less than three forces: look attentively at the diagram, and you will easily comprehend my explanation. There is, in the first place, the rectilinear motion given to it by your hand: then there is the friction of the ground; since however,

*Carm. ix. lib. 2.

this latter acts in a contrary direction, it merely tends to lessen or counteract the velocity with which the under surface proceeds, and, consequently to give a relatively increased progressive motion to its upper part; then comes that force by which its several parts cohere and which may be represented by C B so that the two forces producing the revolution of the point C, are justly expressed by the lines C A, C B; but these are in the direction of the two sides of parallelogram, the point will therefore move along the diagonal C E.

Mrs. Seymour here interposed, observing that, as it was past one o'clock, the children should be dismissed to their sports in the garden.

“We will instantly proceed to the lawn,” replied Mr. Seymour and Tom may try his skill with the sling, an amusement, which I have provided as a reward for his industry, and which will, at the same time, convey some farther information concerning the nature of those forces we have been just considering. The sling,” continued he, “consists, as you perceive, of a leathern thong, broadest in the middle: and tapering off gradually towards both ends. To each extremity is affixed a piece of string. I shall place a stone in the broad part of the leather, and introduce my middle finger into the loop formed in one of the strings, and hold the other extremity between my fore finger and thumb.”

He then whirled it round, and when it had gained sufficient impetus, he let go his hold of the string, and the stone instantly shot forth with amazing velocity.

“See! see! there it goes,” exclaimed Tom; “to what a height it ascended!”

“And to what a distance has it been projected?” observed Louisa, who had attentively watched its descent.

“Now, Tom,” said his father, “can you explain the operation you have just witnessed?”

“Not exactly, papa.”

“Then attend to me: have you not learned that circular motion is always the result of two forces?”

“Undoubtedly,” replied Tom; “of one force which attracts it to the centre around which it moves, and of another which impels it to move off in a right line.”

“Certainly; the former of these forces is therefore termed the centripetal, because it draws the body towards the centre, while the latter is called the centrifugal force, since its influence disposes the body to fly off from the centre. In circular motion, these two forces constantly balance each other; otherwise it is evident that the revolving body must either approach the centre or recede from it according as the one or the other prevailed. When I whirled round the sling, I imparted a projectile force to the stone, but it was prevented from flying off in consequence of the counteracting or centripetal force of the string; but the moment I let go my hold of this, the stone flew off in a right line; having been released from confinement to the fixed or central point, it was acted upon by one force only, and motion produced by a single force is, as you well know, always in a right line.”

“But,” observed Louisa, “the stone did not proceed in a straight, but in a curved line; I watched its direction from the moment it left the sling till it fell to the ground.”

“You are perfectly correct,” replied Mr. Seymour; “it described a curve, which is called a parabola; but that was owing to the influence of a new force which came into play, viz. that of gravity; the effects of which I shall have to explain hereafter.”

“I cannot understand,” said Tom, “why the stone should not have fallen out of the sling, when you whirled it round over your head.”

“Because, my dear, it was acted upon by centrifugal force, which is superior to that of gravity; but I will render this fact more evidently by a very simple

ARRIVAL FROM ENGLAND.

At New York arrived the Liverpool packet ship Columbus, bringing English papers to the 23d ult. the day on which she sailed from Liverpool.

Nothing important had occurred in China since our last intelligence.

A slight improvement in the state of trade in England is noticed by the papers. The crops were unusually promising in all parts of the country.

The Liverpool Mail says that, under a recent decision of the Board of Trade, American provisions which have undergone the whole process of curing in Canada will be admitted into England at the duty of two shillings per hundred weight, instead of eight shillings as heretofore. Each parcel "must answer to the terms recited," but what those terms are the Mail does not say.

A petition for the absolute repeal of the corn laws has gone from Liverpool to Parliament, with 43,169 signatures.

A shock of an earthquake was felt in the region about Liverpool, on the 17th ult. No damage was done.

The Bank of England has declared a dividend of £3 10 per cent for the last year, ending 5th of April deducting therefrom 7d in the pound on account of income tax.

On the 10th and 14th ult. one hundred and twenty-eight vessels arrived at Liverpool, of which one hundred were American.

The Acadia, from this port, arrived at Liverpool on the 13th ult.

The trial of the Chartists was concluded on the 9th ult. The jury delivered their verdict after twenty minutes deliberation. They found Feargus O'Connor and fourteen others guilty on the 5th count of the indictment, charging them with conspiring together to endeavor to persuade others to persist in unlawful assembly, and by terror and alarm, to bring about and procure changes in the laws and constitution of the realm. This is the count as to which the judge had expressed some doubt, whether by law it is an offence, and whether any judgment can pass. Sixteen were found guilty on the fourth count, charging them with aiding, abetting and encouraging others to continue and assist in impeding the said trades, &c., and causing terror and alarm, &c.; and also with encouraging the said parties to continue and persist in the said unlawful assemblies, and by terror and alarm, to bring about and procure certain great changes in the laws and constitution of the realm. The rest were acquitted.

The court then adjourned, it being understood the defendants would be called up for judgment during the next term.

That it is the opinion of this house that the continuance of the trade in opium, and the monopoly of its growth in the territories of British India, is destructive of all relations of amity between England and China, injurious to the manufacturing interests of this country by the annihilation of legitimate commerce, and utterly inconsistent with the honor and duties of a Christian kingdom, and that steps be taken as soon as possible with due regard to the rights of government and individuals, to abolish the evil.

The count was attracting the notice of scientific men in England.

The fare by the Great Western to New York is reduced to thirty guineas, and one guinea steward's fee; and from New York to one hundred dollars, and five dollars steward's fee.

The London Times of the 13th contains an account of the capture of a Portuguese (a brig of 248 tons, mounting two long guns, with a crew of 36 men) by the boats of her majesty's sloop Perrier, on the 13th of December last.

Wooden clocks, from Connecticut, have made their appearance in England. The Birmingham Advertiser, in noticing the fact, says they are "of very neat appearance and great utility, and far preferable to the old Dutch ones, and seem likely to have considerable sale."

The Mexican government have failed to pay the interest on their bonds in London, which are greatly depreciated in consequence.

FRANCE.—The news from the continent is of slight importance. The comets made its appearance to the star-gazers of Paris on the 16th of March, and its discovery created a great sensation. The papers speak of it as the largest ever known, its tail extending over a space of 60 degrees and proceeding from the constellation Orion. As here the nucleus was not visible.

The French government has acted with great promptitude in sending out succor to the surviving sufferers of the earthquake at Guadaloupe, 2,500,000 francs being at once granted by the Chamber of Deputies for that purpose.

LATER.—The British Steam Boat Liverpool arrived at Boston on the 19th inst., bringing Liverpool dates to the 4th inst. She brought out a large amount of specie, to the value of £213,000, besides several boxes of gold and silver, the amount of which is not specified.

By this arrival, we learn that business has somewhat revived in the manufacturing districts. The sales of cotton have been very extensive, without any marked change in prices. Money continued abundant. The political news is of little importance.

DOINGS IN PARLIAMENT.—In the House of Commons on the 24th ult. Lord Palmerston brought forward his long-threatened motion relative to the Ashburton treaty, by moving for copies of all communications which have taken place between the Government or Plenipotentiaries of Great Britain and the United States, with reference to the treaty of Washington. He made an able speech, condemning the treaty as disadvantageous and dishonorable to Great Britain, and pronouncing Lord Ashburton a most unfit person to negotiate on the subject. The following is an extract from the report of his speech:

"He described how the negotiation ought to have been conducted. Lord Ashburton ought to have proceeded upon the understanding, that all that England was to get must be obtained by concessions for a consideration; and there were several equivalents which he might have reserved for the purpose—the free navigation of the St. John; the country between the two branches of the Connecticut, extensively occupied by American citizens; Rouse's Point; the Sugar Island of St. George; and a great tract of four million acres of metalliferous land. Lord Ashburton, in fact, went over to America with a bag of equivalents, which he found so meagre a burden, that he had thrown them all at the feet of Mr. Webster; in short, he shot his bag without keeping one equivalent at the bottom. (Hear, hear, hear, and a laugh.) Mr. Webster had taken them up one by one; and, in reply, he said, 'You give me the navigation of the St. John's river; we are obliged for that; it will be very useful to us.' And he put that surrender in his pocket, never to be returned. Then he said, 'Can you give us up the questions of the ferry streams? it is very little, but still I will pocket that.' Again, with respect to Rouse's Point and the long line of frontier belonging to it, that was a most important concession; the American Government was well aware of the value of Rouse's Point, and yet it had been tendered to them without being asked for; in reply, they said they were very much obliged, and would take care that Great Britain did not get it again. (Hear! and laughter.) Then the Sugar Island had been given up; America replied, the surrender was very kind on the part of England, who had already plenty of sugar islands, while they benefited none. With respect to the mineral district the noble lord was in like manner thanked for it; and, though the Americans did not state it was at present of value, yet they calculated upon getting some rich Englishmen to lend them money to work those mines, which would be a great source of profit to them. All these things had been given up at that stage of the negotiation when Lord Ashburton wished to keep the great territory North of the St. John's river. At the end of the negotiation, the noble lord had nothing to offer as an equivalent; and eventually the noble lord was in that position that he could only say, 'Draw up the treaty, send it to me quickly, and I will sign it.'"

Sir Robert Peel in his reply, defended with signal ability and success the treaty and the negotiator. He said—

"He had heard of no imputations against Lord Ashburton which could have prevented him from being chosen for such a commission. It was at Lord Ashburton's own desire alone that he was not called to the Cabinet Council; and it was at the earnest request of the Administration, that, disregarding private wishes and inclinations, and believing his influence might be beneficial for the preservation of peace, he undertook his important mission; and it was the Government, therefore, not Lord Ashburton, that would be condemned, were condemnation considered just. Had he taken any basis for his negotiation but 'the Dutchman's line,' he must have failed. The Americans, Sir Robert Peel was convinced, conscientiously believed in the justice of their claims; & Lord Palmerston's conduct had strengthened the feeling, by listening to compromise and offering to divide the territory. But Lord Ashburton had effected a better arrangement than the King of Holland's line."

"In the United States, some people made similar reproaches against Mr. Webster to those brought here against Lord Ashburton; and, in proof, Sir Robert Peel quoted some violent language in the Senate by Mr. Benton, 'the Palmerston of the United States.' But the general feeling in America was favorable to it; and he begged the House to consider that no arrangement could have been permanent which had not been acceptable to the United States. There was the same preponderance of opinion in favor of the treaty in the British provinces—so nearly interested in the terms of the settlement."

In relation to the subject of the red line map, which has created so much discussion, it will be seen that Sir Robert Peel embraced the views expressed by Mr. Webster in his late speech in New York:

"Mr. Webster had been attacked for not disclosing a red-line map in his possession, which was supposed to establish the English claim of boundary. He knew not why Mr. Webster, in an affair of diplomacy, should be assailed for not revealing to his antagonist the weak points of his own case. But maps, after all, were little to be relied on as evidence in matters of this description. Two contemporary maps, published in England, one of them by Faden, the King's Geographer, another in a book which Sir Robert Peel possessed, called Bewes's Journal, gave the line exactly as the Americans claimed it. And so did Mitchell's map, on which was marked the American line. Of that map, Lord Palmerston had been in possession; but Sir Robert Peel presumed he had not communicated it to the Government of America. In truth, no line on any map proved any thing for this purpose, unless it could be shown to have been the line adopted by the official negotiators. Sir Robert Peel concluded by describing the decision of the House on the motion as substantially involving their opinion as to the adjustment of the specific differences between this country and America; calling upon them, by voting it, to make their opinion in favor of peace. He sat down amid loud cheers."

Several speeches were made, and the subject was renewed on the following day—when the House was "counted out," and the debate was prematurely terminated, triumphantly for the ministry.

Mr. Hume gave notice of a notice, purporting "that the treaty of Washington is alike honorable and advantageous to each of the high contracting parties; and that the thanks of this House are due to the ministers who advised, as well as to the Right Honorable Lord Ashburton, who had negotiated and concluded that treaty."

This announcement was received with loud cheers from both sides of the House, but the notice had not been offered previous to the 3d inst.

The Jay Map Meeting.—A large meeting was held in New York on Saturday evening, when Mr. Galatin and Mr. Webster delivered addresses. The meeting was held under the auspices of the New York Historical Society, and in the chapel of the University. The Jay map, which was suspended over the head of the chairman, was explained in length by Mr. Galatin. It is highly probable that this map was one of those laid before the commissioners who drew up the treaty of Paris in 1783, and on it the disputed boundary is represented by a red line marked "Mr. Oswald's line," in the hand writing of Mr. Jay. Mr. Webster, in addressing the audience traced the history of the dispute concerning the boundary down to the present time, stated the ground upon which the existing treaty was formed, and to have been one of compromise and mutual concession. He considered the present map as having been before the commissioners at the time of the negotiation, but regarded all these questions as now settled and deprived of their importance by the late treaty.

"The following Circular has been addressed to the Sheriff and County Attorneys of the Counties of Penobscot and Aroostook, by the Governor—

DAMASCUS, 11th April, 1843.

SIR.—From unofficial sources, I learn that there have been committed violations of the Territory and Jurisdiction of this State by persons acting, or pretending to act, under color of authority from a foreign Government.

A determination to exert, in their fullest extent, the powers vested in the Executive, by the constitution and laws, to vindicate the dignity of the State against alien intrusion, leads me to request, that you will, with as little delay as possible, furnish me with all the information you may possess in regard to the extent and character of the alleged outrages committed within your County; and that you will, also, acquaint me with the measures that may have been taken by yourself, and other officers of the County, to repress and chastise the aggressors.

I am, Sir, Very respectfully, Your obedient Servant, E. KAVANAGH.

Melancholy case of death by Starvation in the Woods.—A friend has given us an account of a death by starvation in the woods, which is truly affecting. The name of the deceased is not known, but he was a young man, not long since left his home, in Linneus county, upon snow shoes, in pursuit of deer. After hunting in the woods until late they started on their return home, but soon found that they had lost their way. Night overtook them, and they were obliged to remain where they were upon the snow, until morning, when, cold and hungry, they resumed their wandering for the day. But darkness again came upon them, and again they were obliged to pass the night upon the snow, and in a state of mind which may be better imagined than described. At the dawn on the following day they started once more upon their uncertain journey. Thus they continued, but before night, on the third or fourth day, one of them sunk down upon his snow shoes in a state of complete exhaustion. The other, being stronger, kept on, hoping to meet some one to whom he could communicate the situation of his companion, and at length reached a lumberman's camp; but he was so overcome that, for some time, he was unable to give any account of what had taken place. When he had in a measure recovered, he stated in what manner he had left his companion, and several miles immediately went in search of him. They found him, but he was dead. He had fallen backward from the position in which he had been left, and evidently had breathed his last but a short time before. He was not frozen—his limbs were hardly stiffened—he had evidently died from starvation.—Bangor Gazette.

Another awful murder.—Mr. John Parhamore and wife, residing near Harrisburg, (Penn.) were brutally murdered last Friday. They were old people and had been left alone by their son, while he went to market. It was thought this double murder was committed for the paltry sum of \$20, which was the sum stolen. The son was apprehended at first charged with the crime, but soon set at liberty. His grief on discovering his murdered parents—for he first broke in upon their mangled remains—was so great as to produce insensibility. Suspicious persons had been lurking round previously, and one of them was apprehended. \$500 reward is offered for the murderer. The deed was done in broad day—as the son left home in the morning and returned at eleven o'clock in the forenoon. Truly murder stalks over the land! Scarcely a mail arrives but it brings the narrative of some horrid tale of blood that chills the heart!

Mr. N. J. Thomas of Eden, Me. writes to the Massachusetts Ploughman, that the cattle are starving there; the people not being able to move about to procure hay. Yet he says there is not a man there who believes in Miller.

Death of Commodore Porter.—We learn from a Maine paper that Commodore Porter, the United States minister plenipotentiary, died at Constantinople 3d of March, after a long and painful illness. His funeral took place on the 6th. His body was embalmed, and according to his wish, will be conveyed to this country. Mr. Brown, the first interpreter, has assumed the charge of the embassy.

It proves to be true, as stated in the letter in the Nashville Banner, that Mrs. Graves, wife of the defunct and absconding Treasurer of Mississippi, sent for the Governor, after the flight of her husband, and put him in possession of ninety six thousand dollars, in good money, belonging to the State, together with a bundle of State Treasury warrants. She is an honest woman, and we hope she will get an honest husband next time.—Louisville Jour.

How singularly, and with what strong contrasts often, are traits and relations of domestic life brought to the public view, in connexion with political turbulence or criminal transgression? See in connexion with the foregoing the annexed paragraph respecting the late President of the Brandon Bank, who committed suicide, as is supposed on account of his implication with this same defunct Graves.

COL. SHELTON.—The Vicksburg Whig of the 3d "The body of Col. Wm. H. Shelton was found in Pearl river, on Saturday, about fifty yards below where his tracks had been seen on the bank of the river. We understand that great excitement still prevailed in Jackson, and Mr. Crane, who is supposed to have knowingly participated in the transaction between Shelton and Graves, was very much censured by the people. The bereaved family of Col. Shelton are inconsolable; it was feared that Mrs. Shelton would destroy herself."

LATER.—The death of Mrs. Shelton.—The Vicksburg Sentinel announces the death of Mrs. Shelton, whose husband lately committed suicide. The Sentinel says that she had suffered the most acute mental torment from the moment she was informed of the melancholy end of her husband, and she was never permitted to be alone. Her physical organization sunk under the moral torture, and she expired in spasms.

The Snow.—On the 8th of April, in the North West part of Pennsylvania the snow, (says a letter to a New York editor), was a foot and a half deep, "and almost all our hay, straw and grain are gone, and very many of our cattle are dead already. I have seen many cases, where the owners told me that they had not tested anything but browse for two months. The constitution among the poor is much greater than we are accustomed to see in this country. Pecuniary distress among all classes is much greater than at any previous time."

WONDERFUL SIGHTS IN THE AIR.—It certainly will be worth while (says the Philadelphia Saturday Courier) to reprint the following article, at the present time. It is from the pen of the venerable Noah Webster, author of the great American Dictionary, which has shed immortal lustre upon his name. Our readers know that scarcely a paper can be taken up, which does not give some pretended wonderful account of astonishing sights seen in the air, or supposed to be discovered among the movements of the Heavenly bodies. The great mass of people are not accustomed to make observations, and hence when any especial attention is directed to such investigations, a phenomenon not at all uncommon will too often be permitted to excite surprise, and be regarded as something very extraordinary.

In speaking of errors of this kind, which he has had occasion often to observe during his long life, the venerable lexicographer goes on as follows to detail some of the appearances which he has witnessed.

In the dark day, May 19, 1780, the heavens were covered with a dense cloud for three or four hours the Legislature was in session at Hartford, and such was the darkness that business could not be transacted without candles. During this time the clouds were tinged with a yellow or faint red for hours, for which no cause has been assigned. I stood and viewed this phenomenon with astonishment, but I had not any fear that the world was coming to an end.

In the evening of March 20, 1782, an extraordinary light spread over the whole hemisphere from horizon to horizon, north and south, east and west. The light was a yellowish cast and wavy. The waving of the light was visible, and some persons heard, or imagined they heard, a slight rustling sound. I then resided in Goshen, Orange county, New York, and stood half an hour on a bridge over the Wall Kill, to witness this extraordinary phenomenon, but I saw no person that was frightened at the sight.

In the year 1783, a part of Europe was overpowered for weeks with haziness of atmosphere which caused great consternation. The churches were crowded with supplicants. The astronomer, Laland, attempted to allay the fright by endeavoring to account for the appearance, which he ascribed to the uncommon exhalation of watery particles from the great rain of the succeeding year. But at last the cause was ascertained to be smoke from the great eruption of the volcano Hecla, in Iceland, which covered more than three thousand square miles with burning lava, in some places to the depth of forty feet. I had this account from Dr. Franklin, who was in Europe at the time.

In a late paper, published by the Millerites, I saw an article stating that the northern lights foretell something terrible. The writer seems not to know that in the high northern latitudes, in the sixteenth degree and northward, northern lights are of daily occurrence, and so have been from time immemorial. So illuminated are the heavens that persons are often seen to read in the night.

These lights occasionally come so far south as to illuminate the sky in our latitude. Sometimes they do not appear for many years. At the close of the seventeenth and beginning of the eighteenth century these lights were not seen for a long period, and when they re-appeared about the year 1817, our ancestors who had not seen or heard of them, were much alarmed, and actually supposed that the day of judgment had come.

During my life I have been so much accustomed to see northern lights, falling stars, so called, and fire balls, that they have long since ceased to excite my curiosity.

Death from Hydrophobia.—The last Sunday Bulletin, gives the particulars of a distressing case of hydrophobia, which occurred at Nyack in Rockland co., N. Y. last week. The victim was a Miss Sanford, daughter of Mr. Sanford, formerly a grocer in Hudson street in N. Y. The young lady was bitten in October last by a favorite little dog, which had been for years a pet of the family. The dog was killed on the same day in consequence of fears being entertained that he was in a rabid state. As time passed away, the wound healed the circumstance was almost forgotten until last Sunday, when Miss R. experienced a peculiar sen-

sation in the thumb which had been bitten, and discovered a red discoloration along the hand and arm to the arm-pit. The sensation soon spread along the line of discoloration, and increased till it became painfully intolerable, and on Sunday evening, when she attempted to drink some water from a tumbler, she was attacked with an agitation, which in a few minutes terminated in a spasmodic affection which continued to increase in intensity accompanied by foaming at the mouth, until her friends found it necessary to tie her. She continued in one unintermitting agonizing convulsion until Monday afternoon, when she died terminated at once her sufferings. Her death was the very end of womanhood surrounded by everything calculated to make life desirable, and just two weeks prior to the day on which she was to have been married.

Millerism.—We are now in the week of the probable destruction of this mad and crazy earth, according to the interpretation of Mr. Miller. It is due to that gentleman to say, or it will be after the 23d, that he is not absolutely certain that the event will occur on that day. It may be any time within the Jewish year commencing that day. If however it should not happen during the year, then prophecy is wrong, or Mr. Miller's interpretation of it. We join most heartily with Mr. Miller in recommending that every one should be ready, for he only is a wise man, who is prepared for whatever may possibly befall him.—Journal of Commerce.

Brutal Fight.—A disgraceful pitched battle—one characterised by unparalleled brutality, was fought on Saturday afternoon near Philadelphia—between a blacksmith and a horse-maker named Mat. Rusk, and an English bull named Freedom. The fight lasted for two hours, beginning at 2 and ending at 4 o'clock, P. M. Both parties were beaten nearly to death. At the one hundred and sixty-ninth round, Rusk was declared victorious, and was borne off by his friends, his face completely closed, his head and face terribly swollen and disfigured, and other parts of his body shockingly injured. Freedom fought till perfectly blind and delirious, and at the last round, being no longer able to come to his knees, dropped on his knees, exhausted and powerless—his body presenting a frightful spectacle.

Tribute to Father Matthew.—The following testimonial of Father Matthew's services in the cause of temperance, was borne by Evl Fonteneau, in a letter enclosing a \$25 contribution to the Matthew Testimonial. He could not have spoken better if he had been a plain Miller, instead of an Earl:

"Few men on record, in an age or country, have, within the same space of time, contributed as much as he to the moral improvement of their fellow creatures. He was a man, ever devoted to the cause of any good work with more untiring zeal or more unaffected and single minded benevolence."

A new kind of Union has recently been introduced into this country. It possesses the singular property of producing from one onion, six or seven in a clump, under ground similar to potatoes. It partakes of the mildness of the onion of Portugal, grows very large and is easily cultivated.

The boys in Portland have formed themselves into a Juvenile Washingtonian Total Abstinence Society. The Society meets every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon, and the boys are their own teachers. On Wednesday last, they had a public parade and were addressed by Rev. Mr. Beecher.

We learn from the Bangor Gazette that the late Capt. John Pearson of that city, by his last will, made the following liberal bequest:—

To the Bangor Theological Seminary, \$1000
To the A. B. C. Foreign Missions, 1000
To the American Education Society, 500
To the Maine Missionary Society, 500
To the American Home Missionary Society, 500
To the American Tract Society, 500

At the recent town meeting in Newburyport \$7000 was appropriated for the school. It is the largest sum ever voted for the school in that town the present year. The population is about 6000.

Interesting Family.—A meeting of six brothers recently took place at Eaton, Madison county, N. Y., which is perhaps without a parallel in the country. Dr. S. C. Clark, of Herkimer county, aged 75, and his brother Nathaniel, 73, James Z. John, 63, Samuel, 67, Josiah, 65, all vigorous and healthy, (averaging 70 years of age) formed the circle.

Accident at Sea.—Six men men drowned.—We learned by a letter received in this city that six men, belonging to ship Sheffield, at Bath, Capt. R. K. Porter, were lost on her passage from New Orleans to Havre. It seems that one of the crew, Enos Merrill, son of Rev. Enos Merrill, of Falmouth, fell overboard, and the second mate, Mr. Stinson, of Woolwich, and four men were despatched in a boat to rescue him, but he sank before they reached him. In turning to the ship the boat was swamped, and every person in her drowned.—The four seamen whose names are not given, were shipped in New Orleans.—Portland American.

The Lowell Courier states, that an elderly woman named Burns, who is deaf, was run over on Monday evening by the Nashua train near the Lowell depot. Also, that a man supposed to have been intoxicated, jumped from the Lowell train of cars the same evening, when about one mile from Boston. The train stopped, and the rail on the opposite track dashed his brains out. He is dead.

Bold Robbery.—Some villains entered the office of the Western Insurance and Trust Company, in Col. usque, (Conn.) just as the officers were closing for the night, secured them so as to prevent them from giving the alarm, and robbed the vault of \$75,000. A reward of \$5000 is offered for the money.

Cure for Chewing Tobacco.—read the following paragraph:—

ECONOMY.—Tobacco which has been chewed once, may be rendered fit for chewing a second time, by dipping it in vinegar and water, and drying it in the sun. A colored gentleman in Boston sold hundreds of pounds per week, which has been renewed in this manner. He can be safely recommended, as he has chewed it all himself, and knows it to be genuine.

Dr. Collyer, at one of his lectures, thus described the Mesmeric delusion of love:—"It is the euphonious cooing of the pherex of two approximating bodies, whose magnetic condition seeks to coalesce."

Lieut. John Foxe, of Augusta in this State, has been appointed to the rank of Commander in the Navy, in place of Commander Baerum lately lost on the Coast of Africa.

Harried.—In Hamden, 12th inst. by Rev. Mr. Tappan, Capt. Barker Emery, to Miss Elizabeth Miller.

In Falmouth, by Rev. Mr. Thompson, Mr. Philip Russell to Miss Lucinda Leighton.

In Gorham, 12th, by Jeremiah Parker, Esq. Mr. Gershon Skillings to Miss Patience Files, all of Gorham.

In Orono, by Myric Emery, Esq. Mr. Benjamin Kelley to Miss Olive Bell, both of O.

DEED.—At Mount Desert, on the 15th ult. Smith P. Savage, son of Capt. John Savage, aged about 15 years. The young man, with his father, were upset in a boat, while weighing an anchor. The father by great exertion, saved his own life by holding on to the boat about half an hour, till relief came. The son sank, and the body was recovered in about 45 minutes, but life was extinct.

In New York city, 13th inst. Mr. Margaret Ann H., wife of Mr. John S. Bagley, formerly of Portland, aged 30.

In Danville, March 12th, Mr. Thomas Murray, aged 65. He died very suddenly of bilious cholera. In Westbrook, on Saturday, Benjamin Winslow, of the society of Friends, died at the 63rd year of his age. In his death his family have sustained an irreparable loss, and his neighbors and the community in general, a kind and estimable man.

In New York, of hasty consumption, Mr. Joel Rich, of Frankfort Me. in the 27th year of his age, late chief mate of the barque Rothschild.

At market, 375 Beef Cattle, 15 yoke Working Oxen, 2150 Swine and 50 Sheep. 120 choice Beef Cattle unsold.

Prices.—Beef Cattle.—Last week's prices for a like quality were not sustained. Extra at \$5. First quality \$4.75; second quality \$4.50 a 4.02; third \$4 a 4.50. A yoke or two may have brought a trifle more than our quotations.

Working Oxen.—A very few sales were effected. Sheep.—Lots were not made public. Steers.—Pigs to peddle 3-4 for Sows, and 4-3-4 for Barrows; old Barrows 4 1-2c. At retail from 4 to 5 1-2c. Small Shoats, weighing under fifty, 5 and 6.

Fruit Trees.—The subscriber offers for sale at his NURSERY at GROVE CORNER in Westbrook, about one mile from the Court House in Portland, a great variety (over one hundred kinds) of the most celebrated APPLE, PEAR, CHERRY, QUINCE and PEACH TREES; Grape Vines of various kinds; Currant, Gooseberry and Raspberry Bushes; Horse Chestnut, and other Ornamental Trees. A great variety of Roses, Honeyuckles, and other vines and shrubbery. These Trees were all raised here, one of which is worth more than twenty brought from the South. This I know from experience having expended more than one hundred dollars within the last twelve years for western trees, and all that have survived the change of climate and are alive at this time, are not worth five dollars. I would give more for one single seed of the Pear, Cherry, Plum or Peach, than for a tree five years old brought from the South.

At 22, 1843.

EXTENSIVE RETAIL DRY GOODS WAREHOUSE.

THE SUBSCRIBERS earnestly solicit the attention of Purchasers to their large and valuable Stock of Rich Dress Silks, Cashmere Shawls, and other Fashionable DRY GOODS, now open for the SPRING TRADE. To attempt to describe these articles in an advertisement, would be useless, and superfluous to those who have ever visited our EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSE. To those who have not, we would say that it is much the largest of the kind in New England—occupying four spacious floors of the large building at the corner of Summer Street.

The plan of the business is, to combine all its branches in one great establishment; and by this means, to secure to our customers all the advantages that can be gained by making our purchases in large quantities, and at low prices; and also by an increase of the amount of Sales, to be able to reduce the profit—and thus to sell the

Best Goods at the Lowest Possible Prices.

With these views they now offer a complete assortment of RICH SILKS, FASHIONABLE SHAWLS, and other FOREIGN DRY GOODS, LOW-PRICED PRINTS, MOUSLINES DE LAINE, and AMERICAN GOODS, CARPETS of all kinds, PAINTED CARPETS, BROAD-CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS. The amount of the whole exceeds

100,000 DOLLARS,

and every article will be sold at so low a price, as to give entire satisfaction to the Purchaser, and realize the motto of

Large Sales and Small Profit.

HENRY PETTES & CO.,

No. 224 Washington St. Boston.

April 22, 1843.

SPECIAL NOTION.

THE SUBSCRIBERS take pleasure in informing their Friends and Customers, that, in addition to all their former business, they have made arrangements to engage extensively in the CLOTH TRADE, and, in order to conduct it to the best advantage, have secured the services of an able and efficient Agent, whose business it is to give constant personal attention to the purchase of

BROAD-CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES, SATINETS, VESTINGS, and Summer

Stuffs, at LOWER PRICES than ever offered before in Boston, viz:—

AMERICAN BROAD-CLOTHS from 150 to 250
ENGLISH do from 250 to 400
GERMAN do from 320 to 500
FRENCH do from 400 to 600
CASSIMERES & DOBBERIES from 55 to 150
SUPERFINE do do from 150 to 225

Every description of Dry Goods constantly for sale, Wholesale or Retail, at very low prices, at

HENRY PETTES & CO'S,

Four Story Brick Warehouse, at corner of Washington and Summer Streets, BOSTON.

April 22, 1843.

CHEAP CARPETS

HENRY PETTES & CO. solicit the attention of Purchasers to a very large and valuable Stock of CARPETS just opened at their WAREHOUSE, at the corner of WASHINGTON and SUMMER STS., BOSTON—where may be found a very excellent quality of All-Well Carpets, new patterns and handsome colors at 62 1-2 and 75 cents per yard. In particular, a variety of very choice small patterns, designed for

Church Carpets.

New Brussels Carpets at \$150. 1-2. Painted Carpets of all Sizes.

The whole Stock consists of upwards of 20,000 YARDS, and will be sold at Auction Prices.

April 22, 1843.

FAIRBANKS & EVELETH,

DEALERS IN HARD WARE, IRON AND STEEL.

AND STOVES, FIRE FRAMES, HOLLOW WARE, SHEET LEAD, SHEET ZINC, FEATHERS, &c., &c.

Three doors South of Post Office, Water Street, AUGUSTA.

H. W. FAIRBANKS, J. H. EVELETH.

POETRY.

For the Farmer & Advocate.
NO FICTION.

It was a beautiful Sabbath eve;
All nature seemed calm, as bright, as
Glad, as when the morning stars first sang
For joy. The very clouds, in quietude
Reposing, nor did they haste to hide their fleecy
Beauties, from the gaze of man. An eve
It was, to tranquilize the passions
Of the heart, and elevate them far above
This lovely earth, to Him who sits
Encircled midst the dazzling glories
Of that upper world. But one I saw
Was sad. With tearful eye she gazed on
Nature's smiling face and felt though earth
Was glad, and joyous all things seemed; her
Heart could not respond to notes of bliss—
For deep within its hidden depths, a
Chord was touched, which sent a dirge-like
Music through the soul. Well might she weep.
She had just received the parting
Words of him she prized above earth's brightest
Gems; whose image shone resplendent, within
The sanctuary of her trusting
Heart. With streaming eyes up-raised to heaven,
She knelt, and prayed that God would own,
And bless, that absent one; that He from dangers
Would protect—would guide him from temptation's
Snare; and safely lead him on in virtue's
Path, till he again could be restored
To her; whose heart alone did beat for
Him.

For the Farmer & Advocate.
A GORGEOUS SUNSET.

How dazzlingly bright are the rays of the sun;
Descending beneath the horizon at eve;
How charming the prospect—the eye, left to scan,
Distinguishes glories no hand can achieve.
None but the great Former of heaven and earth,
Could paint such delights or give them a birth.

Mark the varying hues of th' heavens above—
The bow that appears; when the summer shower
Hath passed; brightening the face of man's drear
abode;

Hath not a more potent and sacred power
To inspire with feelings both deep and pure,
And lift up the heart, its God to adore.

The Ruler of day expanding his rays,
Grows larger and brighter, as if to remind,
How the Christian here, who hath spent his days
In serving his God, dies, and leaves behind
An evidence full of a well grounded faith
In Jesus, by whom he redemption hath.

Now mark yon dark cloud near the brink of the sky;
Methinks it portrays the valley of death;
Through which we must pass to that world on high
Where the spirits of just made perfect are blest.
Oh, Father in heaven! how wise are thy laws;
That point us from earth to the picture it draws.

Like the sun that's now gone I illumine the east;
The Christian doth pass from this sorrowful night;
To the eternal shore—the haven of rest—
There to dwell evermore, a seraph bright.
Then who would not leave a world such as this,
And pass to a land of heavenly bliss!

Methinks the dark valley and shadow of death,
Like yonder dark cloud will soon pass away;
And with it the darkness and shadows of earth,
And open a bright and eternal day.

Oh! yes, we have there a heavenly home,
Where sin and where sorrow can never more come.
Then at eve, let me watch the declining sun,
To muse on the approaching hour of death;
When the victor comes, and I lie me down,
And gasp in distress for my waning breath—
Oh, then may the Friend who supports me be
The Lamb who died on Mount Calvary.

Winthrop. FRANCES.

MISCELLANEOUS.

For the Farmer & Advocate.
The Heroine of Peru.
(Concluded.)

I soon found reason to regret that the noble
and chivalrous Cabero was no more, for the
fierce looks that I encountered as I approached
these fellows were but the prelude to fare
more substantial and still less palatable.
"Traitor?" was the greeting I received from
one of those graceless scoundrels;—"and
so you slunk away to save your precious life
and left us to do the honors of the battle?"
"Let us hang his republican carcass upon a tree"
shouted another; but before his humane
suggestion could be considered, they retired
a short distance to deliberate, as I supposed,
upon what was to be done with me, leaving
one of their number behind to prevent my
running away. They very quickly returned,
and one of them having assumed the com-
mand, we resumed our course, care be-
ing taken to place me in the centre of the
cavalcade. I remonstrated earnestly against
this treatment and endeavored to explain what
they very well knew, that, in retiring, I had
acted under the express directions of Don
Jose himself, but I was unheeded and ordered
to be silent under pain of death. We passed
on in silence after this, no event occur-
ing worthy of note save the horse which had
the honor of bearing the lifeless remains of
Don Jose appeared very uneasy under his
charge and like the frightened nag of Gilpin,
"What thing upon his back he'd got,
Did wonder more and more."

He frequently reared and plunged as if to
rid himself of it, but as it was firmly bound
on, without success. Our course now lay
through a long narrow defile, at first craggy
and precipitous but as we advanced becom-
ing less and less abrupt, forming at last a
beautiful shady ravine. On entering this I
perceived an opening in the trees, at a short
distance, upon one of the gently sloping sides
of the ravine, a ruinous old wooden building
which, from its evident antiquity, might have
been built by the old Spanish conquerors in
the time of Pizarro himself. I soon learned
that this was the retreat of the loyalists.

We rode up in front of the house and dis-
mounted, when a gentleman of a tall and
commanding stature issued from the door,
followed by some dozen or more, among
whom I beheld with pleasure the sorry visage
of Ichabod Crane. The poor fellow clapped
his hands for joy when he saw me and danced
several undulatory gyrations, accompanied
by a low guttural chuckle which sounded for
all the world like "moving wild laughter in
the throat of death." The tall gentleman
whom I have just mentioned assumed a tone
of authority which led me to suppose him to
be the Commander-in-Chief, & I afterwards
learned that he was so. He seemed deeply
affected by the death of the Don, and after
inquiring minutely into the details of the af-
fair, at last approached me. "And whom
have you here?" inquired he with evident
curiosity, and surveying my whole person
intently. "This man," exclaimed one of the
lying knaves, "we took prisoner from the en-
emy,—a United States officer who has un-
dertaken to assist his republican brethren,
and countenance rebellion!" My blood boiled
with indignation and I almost involuntarily
grasped the hilt of my sword which had
not yet been taken from me. My first im-
pression was to cleave the scull of the treach-
erous scoundrel, but reason got the better of
my passion and I contented myself with de-
nying, in good set terms, the charges that
had been brought against me. "Well, well,"
was the reply of the commander, "we will
investigate this matter hereafter," casting at
the same time a look of suspicion at my uni-
form. It was evident to me that he placed
no confidence in my protestations, and per-
haps I ought not to have hoped that he should.
I was immediately put under charge of a sol-
dier who conducted me into the house, and
after taking away my side arms, opened a
trap door which was in the middle of the
room, and thrust me through it without any
ceremony. I found myself in a sort of cellar
with stone, having on one side a small
grated window and a floor of the damp earth,
thinly strewn with a sort of rushes. The
apartment seemed clean and comfortable for
a dungeon, though somewhat dark. I was
now left to my own reflections. I had
blundered into misfortune and perhaps death,
yet it was consolatory to know that my pres-
ent condition was the result of chance or
rather of an inscrutable providence which the
wisest could not have foreseen. But it was
soon evening and wearied out by the labor
and excitement of the day, my reflections
were cut short by sleep. On awakening in
the morning it was as nearly as I could judge
by the imperfect light that struggled through
the grate of my prison, broad day. I had
never been so cooped up between the four
walls of a prison before, and it was perhaps
but natural that I should repeat, as I invol-
untarily did, the affecting plaint of the blind
old bard of Britain

"Seasons return, but not to me returns
Day or the sweet operation of ev'n or morn
Or sight of vernal bloom or summer's rose" &c.
however little applicable they were to my own
situation. But these poetical reflections were
soon forced to give way to those of a less
ethereal nature, for I had eaten nothing since
leaving the ship on the morning of the day
before, and so unusual an abstinence had a
sensible effect upon my health and spirits.
But I resolved not to perish without making
known my necessities, and called out right
lustily for food, having heard the people mov-
ing overhead. "Hush! hush!" said a soft
voice near, which I knew to be that of a
woman, but in what direction I could not tell,
"if the Senor will wait till they have gone
he shall be supplied." Such a request from
such a voice was of course irresistible, and
I remained silent listening to the bustling
sound of men and horses without which seemed
to confirm the intimation of the gentle
whisperer that my jailers were about to leave,
on some expedition or other. Accordingly,
I shortly heard the tramping of horses,—loud
at first but soon dying away in the distance.
Now, thought I, I shall soon know if my un-
known divinity is true. After waiting impa-
tiently for some time, I thought I heard a
slight step behind me, and turning round,
"angels and ministers of grace defend us!"
I saw,—what do you think? Some toothless
hag, or antiquated spinster? or rather an
earthly angel? Neither of these exactly, yet
more nearly approaching to the last:—enter-
ing by a small back door which, from the
darkness of my cell, I had not before ob-
served, but which, when opened, let in the light
from without, I beheld a young lady appar-
ently not more than seventeen, armed cap a pie
and bearing before her a small earthen pitch-
er. So bellicose an apparition caused me a
sudden start. What could it be? I thought
of Venus on the plains of Troy, of Hecuba
and Z-nobia, and all the other heroines I
had ever read or heard of. She was a dark
brunette of the most brilliant style of Spanish
beauty and of a frame unusually slight, nay
almost ethereal. Her dress seemed fitter for
the drawing room than the camp, and consist-
ed of a white muslin robe reaching nearly to
the ground, belted around the waist by a red
morocco girdle in which was sheathed a short
dagger; while from beneath the folds that
concealed her swelling bosom, peeped forth
the stocks of two pistols. Not being skilled
in those "holiday and lady terms" that con-
stitute the nomenclature of a toilet table, I
will not attempt to describe her head dress;
but below, a pair of elegantly embroidered
moccasins of kid encased the smallest & pret-

tiest feet in the world. In truth she looked
more like one of the mimic heroines of the
stage, than a scared and battered warrior.
My brief description of her person is rather
the result of subsequent observation how-
ever, than of first impressions. She smiled as
she noticed my bewildered stare, and ap-
proaching a small table which stood in a cor-
ner of the room, set down the pitcher, while
a servant followed bearing some bread and a
small piece of fresh meat on a wooden trench-
er, which he placed by its side. The servant
retired, but she tarried behind and began to
apologize for the meagre fare.

I was always a bungler in the horrid dia-
lect of compliment, but I thought this time I
would try it and to tell the truth I was agree-
ably surprised that a prisoner of State should
fare so well. "No apologies are necessary
Senorita," replied I "for when angels conde-
scend to feed us, it must needs be with nec-
tar and ambrosia." Instead of manifesting
signs of pleasure at the intended compliment,
my Hebe received it with ineffable disdain.
I supposed at first that in her ignorance of
the Greek mythology she had misunderstood
the allusion, and knew not that the cupbear-
er of the gods was the goddess of youth and
beauty; but she quickly undeceived me.
"Such Senor," said she sharply, and her
smooth brow gathered into a frown, "is the
vain incense that your sex is accustomed to
pay to ours, but I wish for none of it. You
wrest from us our rights and think to recom-
pense the robbery by the base coin of adula-
tion. I beg you will not presume any more
upon my vanity." This was a rebuff I did
not expect, but I determined to persevere.

"Yet Senorita, if I can provoke so pretty a
reproof from the prettiest lips in the world I
shall not be able to resist the temptation."
"No more of this Senor," and she compre-
ssed those pretty lips firmly as she spoke, "I
am not the poor submissive creature that you
take me to be. I am no angel, nor do I live
on the fulsome flattery of your sex, and meth-
inks you yourself are a gentleman of too
much good sense to stoop to such rapid stuff
as this. A false education and a life hack-
nied in the insipid errors of this foolish world,
have let you astray. I am young but not, as
your style of address * you seem to suppose,
unmarried. I had and still have a husband,
but he is to me a tyrant, and I have forever
forsworn him. In the contests that have
distracted our unhappy country, while he
joined the rebels, I presumed to think for
myself and was true and faithful to my king.
With the usual tyranny of your sex he com-
manded silence and submission;—forsooth, it
was not my province to meddle with those
weighty affairs; in short he sought to degrade
me into a mere household drudge. I had
the spirit not to submit to this, but arming
myself as you see, fled hither, where I am at
the same time rid of my tyrant and able to
serve my king." "Then Senorita, it seems you
have exchanged one house for another."

"No Sir; I can pardon your mistake, for
result of your republican education. The
absence of restraint is not always freedom,—
it is often that licentiousness which awes
the spirit of freedom by the clamors of a tur-
bulent mob. At least you will allow that my
mind is free; I now act from choice, not from
necessity."

"But" said I, hardly yet dropping the lan-
guage of compliment, how can so much beau-
tiful delight in blood?" "Ask rather, Senor,
what alliance have beauty and innocence?
What more beautiful than the lightning, yet
yet how deadly? The adder is beautiful
yet he secretes in his fangs a mortal poison.
And why should not our sex aspire to the
honors of heroic achievements? From the
days of Semiramis until now, nearly every
age has witnessed the noblest exhibitions of
female valor and warlike achievement. That
these exhibitions have been so few, is attrib-
utable less to our inferior capacity than to
the fact that we have been proscribed and
shut out from the road to honor. First give
us the opportunity to unfold our powers, and
then if we fail, taunt us with our inferiority.
I say the same of our physical weakness.
We have been kept in hot beds, away from
the pure air and genial sun, and hence are
but feeble and sickly exotics. But I have
no further time to discuss these matters now.
I thought I saw in you indications of a mind
superior to the vulgar prejudices of your sex
and I was not unwilling to stand well in your
eyes by setting my character in its true light."

Ah! Senorita, all this is very philosophical,—
but at least you seem determined that we
men shall not monopolize all the flattery!"
I was proceeding to say but the little heroine
had left me. Well thought I, this is an ad-
venture indeed, I only pray that when I
receive my sentence, this fair creature
may be my executioner. About three o'-
clock in the afternoon of the same day I heard
again the heavy and irregular tread of horses
feet, faintly at first, but by degrees more and
more distinctly. I supposed at the moment
that it was the return of the party that had
retired in the morning but the "quait ungula
campus" was soon silenced by less peaceful
sounds, and the clamor of men and the neigh-
ing of horses mingling with the report of
pistols and the clash of steel were quickly
followed by the shrieks of the wounded and
dying. Here then was another contest I
could not doubt between the republicans and
the loyalists, and I devoutly prayed that God
would defend the right. My anxiety of course

"Senorita, in Spanish, is synonymous with
the English, Miss.

was great and I listened with even a painful
intensity to every sound. And as I heard
the din of battle gradually die away, I felt
with a beating heart that my own fate was
decided in that of the combatants.

But other noises now saluted my ears. I
could distinctly hear the crackling of fire
overhead and a low roaring sound as of flame
agitated by the wind. I determined at once
that the republicans had been successful and
were resolved to burn out the last vestige of
toryism in the land. But what was in the
mean time to become of me? If I remained
behind I should soon be enveloped in smoke
and fire and falling timbers. I went to the
little wooden door already mentioned and
closely examined its strength. It was very
frail and slight, and on my pushing against it
with considerable force, gave way. I found
myself now in a narrow walled passage, light-
ed by a large grated window like that in the
room I had occupied, and following it along
I came to a sort of stairway which I ascend-
ed and was conducted immediately into one
of the principal apartments of the building;
yet as the flames had already reached here
I had no time to deliberate, but hastily dash-
ed through a window almost suffocated by
smoke, and even slightly scorched. I had
hardly got out of danger, when I found my-
self stumbling over the bodies of the dead.
Mingled indiscriminately with fallen horses
and men, I was most of all surprised and
shocked to see the pale and disfigured corpse
of my fair heroine who had so eloquently de-
fended "the rights of women." I had only
time to observe that her white robe was sprink-
led with blood and her right hand firmly
grasped a pistol; nor would prudence permit
me to remain and weep over the fate of those
other gallant spirits who rested here in iron
slumber upon the bosom of their first mother.

Trained in those contests which at that peri-
od drenched Peru in blood, their life had
been like Wallenstein's "a battle and a
march" and here was its fitting close.

No moving thing was now visible within
the whole scope of vision. My own thoughts
however, naturally returned to Ichabod, and
in singular coincidence with them, he actual-
ly at that moment appeared, coming from be-
hind a small clump of bushes which had hith-
erto concealed him from my view. He per-
ceived me immediately, and made as usual,
the most ludicrous demonstrations of joy. I
ordered him to follow me, and we proceeded
with the utmost rapidity to retrace the route
to Callao; for I was not yet certain of our
safety, and felt anxious to make assurance
doubly sure. When we reached the scene of
yesterday's affray, I was at once shocked and
disgusted to behold a number of dogs,—rough
wolfish looking curs, mangling and tearing
limb from limb the yet unburied bodies of
the victims of that encounter; and it was with
the utmost difficulty that we could drive them
away. It was a desolate looking spot and
rendered still more so by the incessant howl-
ing which those dogs kept up. It would have
suited well the wild goblin fancy of Byron.

"How low the dead beneath the wall
How low the dead beneath the wall
Gorging and growling o'er carcasses and limb,
They were too busy to bark at him;
From a Tartar's skull they had stripped the flesh,
As you peel a fig when the fruit is fresh."

We pursued our way however, and the dogs
probably resumed their banquet. Ichabod's
"shovel feet" seemed to be a serious draw-
back on his pedestrian powers, but we never-
theless reached the ship in good season, and
(I speak for myself,) well satiated with ad-
venture."

Winthrop, April 1, 1843.

United States vs. William Gibbs.

Indictment for stealing "one ham of bacon,"
and charging it as a second offence of the
prisoner.

1st Witness.—I carry bacon to sell, and
had some on my stall when this here little boy
ups and tells me—

Counsel.—Never mind what the boy told
you.

1st Witness.—Well, as I was sayin', this
here little boy—that is—I—can't tell it in
no other way—

Counsel.—District Attorney—Court—Never
mind what he told you.

1st Witness.—(bolting it out)—that this
Bill Gibbs had stole one of my hams, and he
saw him take it. I can't tell it no other way,
and (to the District Attorney) that's the reason
I wanted him to tell his tale first.

District Attorney—Very well; let him tell
his tale first.

Boy—I was standing in the market, and I
saw this here Bill Gibbs walk up to that 'ere
gentleman's bench, and take one of his hams,
and clap it under his cloak, and slip away.
And I goes and tells him.

Counsel.—(sotto voce)—That's rather suspi-
cious. Were you near enough to be sure it
was Bill?

Boy—Oh yes; sir, I'm sure it was him.

Counsel.—Are you sure it was a ham of ba-
con?

Boy—Why I reckon it was sir; it looked
like one.

Counsel.—(brightening up a little)—Are
you sure it was not a shoulder?

Boy—(looking doubtful)—I don't know,
sir.

Counsel.—Very well. The other witness
tells us whether it was 'at a shoulder in dis-
guise.

1st Witness recalled.—Well, as I was say-
in', I had the bacon; there was four should-
ers cut round—

Counsel.—Ah! it was a shoulder, then?

Witness.—Never mind if it was—it was cut
round like a ham, and he never knowed the
difference. He stole it for a ham, any how.

Counsel.—Mr. Attorney, I think that's a
dead shot. The prosecution has committed
suicide, and the only verdict the jury can
render is "felo de se" against it.

District Attorney—That's not so certain.

Counsel—I suppose your honor cannot

doubt upon the point. The prisoner might
as well be convicted of stealing the District
Attorney's spectacles upon this indictment for
stealing a ham, as be convicted of stealing a
shoulder.—The charge is ham—the proof
is shoulder, and with middling luck the prisoner
ought to be able to save his bacon.

District Attorney—(Opening Johnson's
Dictionary)—Dr. Johnson defines ham to be
"the hinder part of the articulation of the thigh;
the thigh or a hog salted." The grand jury
do seem rather to have transcended this de-
finition, and I suppose I must send up an-
other indictment. It shall be large enough
(though it is rather a bore) to go the whole hog
against Master Gibbs; and we'll see if he can
shoulder that. Enter a nolle prosequi.

And so the accused "saved his bacon."—
National Intelligencer.

THE OLIVE TREE AND ITS EFFECTS ON
SOCIAL ECONOMY.—The inhabitants of the
gloomy little towns in the Papal States, their
squalid, nothing-to-do appearance, as they
saunter in listless idleness about the doors, a
prey to ague and ennui, and sadly in con-
trast to their bright sunny land and its glori-
ous vegetation. Their country produces
everything but industry—everything but in-
dustry; and man flourishes as a moral in-
tellect being only where industry is forced
upon him; and civilization and well-being
with industry, by natural circumstances; by
the want, not the abundance of natural pro-
ducts. Truly the plenty of their country is
their curse. Suppose every yard in Scot-
land had a tree growing at the dyke-side, like
the old pollard saughs we usually see there,
and requiring as little care or cultivation,
and that from this tree the family gathered
its butter, suet, tallow, or an oil that an-
swered perfectly all the household uses of these
substances, either as a nutritious adjunct to
dairy food in their cookery, for soap, or for
giving light to their dwellings; all, in short,
that our grass-lands and dairies, our Russian
trade, our Greenland fisheries, produce to us
for our household, would it be no blessing to
have such trees? Such trees are the gift of
nature, to the people here in the South, and
are bestowed with no niggard hand.—The
olive tree flourishes on the poorest, scorchy
soil; on gravelly, rocky land that would not
keep a sheep on ten acres of it; and a single
olive tree will sometimes yield from a single
crop nearly fifty gallons of oil. Is this a
curse, and not a blessing? Look at the peo-
ple of all olive-growing countries and the ques-
tion is answered. The countries which pro-
duce industry, are in a more civilized and
moral condition than the countries which pro-
duce the objects of industry. No Govern-
ment can give excitement to industry in com-
merce, agriculture, or manufactures, when
the soil and climate produce without any great
or continuous exertions of man, almost all
that industry labors for.—Laing's Note of a
Traveller.

BARNABY & MOORE'S



PLOUGH.

To which was awarded the first Premium (a silver
cup,) of the American Institute, at its Ploughing
Match at Newark, N. J. in October 1840; an Honorary
Premium of \$20 by the New York State Agricultural
Society, at its annual Fair at Syracuse, in September,
1841; and the first Premium of the American Insti-
tute, (a Gold Medal) at the Ploughing Match at Sing
Sing, in October, 1841.

Keep it before the Public.

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This Plough in working on level, sward land, will
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lands, or it may be used right and left, turning the
furrow all one way, and avoid all dead furrows in the
field. It is the most perfect Side Hill Plough in use,
as the laborious task of shifting the Mould Board as in
the common Plough, is avoided, the action of the team
with the touch of the ploughman's toe, shifts the back
end of the beam from handle to handle, which fits the
Plough for either a right or left hand furrow. It also
forms a double Mould board Plough by shifting the
back end of the beam in the center of the cross piece
between the handles. All kinds of work requiring a
double Mould Board Plough can be done, such as open-
ing drains, furrowing, ridging, ploughing between row-
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